

THE NAPAN

V. C. [LII] No 49 - JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA.

Another Word for Bargain.

The word bargain has been used so carelessly by so many ad writers that we will for a time use the word "Plum" in our advertisements when we will mean "Bargain." Keep close tab on the word "Plum." It will pay you.

A Hosiery Plum, Saturday Only

On Saturday, November 21st, one entire window will be filled with RIBBED BLACK CASHMERE STOCKINGS that were made to sell at 25c. Any time after 9 o'clock a.m., the price will be 19c. a pair. Every pair is seamless foot, and sizes are $8\frac{1}{2}$ —9— $9\frac{1}{2}$ inches. We reserve the right to limit sales to not more than 6 pairs to a buyer. A Robinson Co. "Plum."

A Wrapper "Plum," Thursday November 26th

On that date commencing at 10 o'clock, we will sell Wrappers made of good quality imitation French Flannels, worth from \$1.50 to \$2.00 each. SALE PRICE 89c. Sizes 32 to 42. One only to a customer. In window for inspection on and after Monday morning. (A Robinson Plum.)

Women's Evening Gloves.

WHITE SILKS—Elbow and arm length 40c, 50c, and 75c.
BLACK SILKS—Elbow and arm length 40c, 50c, and 75c.
BLACK LACE—Elbow and arm length 75c.
WHITE UNDRESSED KID—Arm length \$1.75 a pair.
BLACK UNDRESSED KID—Arm length \$1.75.

Colored Lap Rugs.

Your choice this week of some Fancy Colored Rugs in neat overcheck patterns suitable for Lap Rugs, Robe Linings or Camping Blankets size 60 x 70. They are worth regularly from \$1.25 to \$1.50 each. "Plum" price \$1.00 each.

China Floor Matting, 30c. for 20c.

Just opened a special purchase of genuine CHINA MATTING made with a cotton warp. We bought them so much under price that we will sell the whole lot at 20c. a yard.

Underwear Combinations For Children and Women.

Those who have tried Combination Garments usually continue to use them. We find a growing demand for them, and this season have more lines to show than formerly.

Women's Suits at \$1.00, 2.00, 3.50 and 4.50.

Children's and Girls' sizes from 40c to \$1.50 each.

Silk Handkerchiefs with Initials 25c.

We have received our Xmas supply of White Silk Handkerchiefs direct from Japan. Among them is a very nice quality all silk, medium size, with initials embroidered in the corners, 25c each. They are so good that when Xmas week comes we will not have all the initials to show. Take the hint and select now.

Imitation Lamb and Curl Cloth Gauntlets.

We have the same maker's goods that we have been selling for years.

New Wool Blankets.

Fresh from the Mill, free from dust spots, soft and lofty finish; from \$2.75 a pair up to the very fine Saxony Wools, silk bound at \$8.50 a pair.

Men's \$2.50 Corduroy Pants for \$1.75

Don't mistake these for the ordinary hard kind that will crack so easily. These are as soft and fine as a piece of velvet. There are only forty pairs, all a maker had left in stock and he cleared them to us at less than cost because we took them all. We are selling them at less than the wholesale price was.

Men's and Boy's Heavy Pea Jackets.

You will find an assortment here that is larger than most City Stores will show you and at prices that will discount them for the same quality of goods.

At \$3.00 we give you a man's Etoffe Pea Jacket lined with mole skin tweed and of an extra good length.

At \$3.50 we give you "Sanfords" all wool Frieze or Blue Beaver Pea Jacket lined with an all wool lining and warranted not to tear or rip.

Boy's Pea Jackets at prices ranging from \$2.00 to \$3.50.

Men's Overcoats.

Our Overcoats are the dependable kind made of good goods by skilled workmen and with the very best trimmings. Every Overcoat we sell we guarantee. If you find when you get it home that you do not like it and would rather have another kind, bring it back and we will cheerfully refund the money. Men's Beaver Overcoats at \$5.00, 7.50 and 10.00. Men's Grey Cheviot Overcoats at \$6.00, 6.50, 7.50, 9.00, 10.00 and 12.00. Men's Black Cheviot Overcoats at \$12.00. We also have an extra special value in Men's Ulsters, sizes 35 to 38—a broken lot from "Sanfords" which we cleared from them, regularly worth \$7.50. Our "Plum" price \$5.00.

Boys' Overcoats.

Have you seen the neat natty Overcoats we are showing for the Boys. It has been very difficult to get them from the factory as fast as we want them but we are doing the best we can. They are so pretty and made from such exceptionally good materials that they sell at sight. We will be glad to show them to you we are so proud of them. Dress your boy up in one of them it will do him good, will make him feel like making something of himself.

Boys' Ulsters.

These papers, among them is a very fine quality all size, medium size, with initials embroidered in the corners, 25c each. They are so good that when Xmas week comes we will not have all the initials to show. Take the hint and select now.

Imitation Lamb and Curl Cloth Gauntlets.

We have the same maker's goods that we have been selling for years. The lining is good, the leather for facing is stronger and sewing is better than usually found in Curl Gauntlets. White, Red, Grey for children 50c. Black Curl for children 25c. and 50c. Women's sizes in Black, Grey 75c. and \$1.00.

Boys' Overcoats.

Have you seen the neat natty Overcoats we are showing for the Boys. It has been very difficult to get them from the factory as fast as we want them but we are doing the best we can. They are so pretty and made from such exceptionally good materials that they sell at sight. We will be glad to show them to you we are so proud of them. Dress your boy up in one of them it will do him good, will make him feel like making something of himself.

Boys' Ulsters.

Boys' All-Wool Ulsters—the extra long warm and good fitting kind made to stand the cold and the hard usage which a driving coat must stand.

THE ROBINSON CO'Y.

NAPANEE'S GREATEST STORE.

NOTICE!

All parties owing the firm of
WARTMAN BROS.
DENTISTS,

are requested to settle their accounts without delay, as the business of the firm must be closed up at once. The business will be continued by Mr. C. H. Wartman.
30tf

120

Scholarships sold in 7 months the result of having:

- 1 **TEACHERS**—Professionally trained and experienced in business.
 - 2 **GRADUATES**—Well placed and giving excellent satisfaction.
 - 3 **COURSES OF STUDY**—Most practical that can be made.
 - 4 **BODY AND VOICE**—Trained by an expert to insure health, correct carriage and good voice.
 - 5 **SHORTHAND DEPT.**—Without equal in Canada.
- For information address
JNO R. SAYERS, Principal,
Pictou Business College.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE

The regular winter meetings of the Farmers' Institute in this section will be held as follows:

**Afternoon at Napanee,
23rd November.**

W. S. Fraser, of Bradford—"Noxious Weeds on Our Farms."
W. C. Shearer, of Bright—"Breeding and Feeding Hogs for Profit."

—Evening.—

Mr. Fraser—"What Farmers Need."
Mr. Shearer—"Poultry."

**Afternoon at Odessa,
24th November.**

Mr. Fraser—"Clovers, Their Value, and How to Handle."
Mr. Shearer—"Improving and Maintaining a Dairy Herd."

—Evening.—

Mr. Fraser—"What Farmers Need."
Mr. Shearer—"The Advantages of Farm Life."

Afternoons at 1:30. Evenings at 7:30.
JNO. C. CREIGHTON, Pres.,
Hawley.

DAVID AYLSWORTH, Sec.,
Bath.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$2,980,000
RESERVE FUND \$2,980,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$350,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.
FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.
T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT—The Vanslyck farm for sale or to rent, in the Village of Bath, better known as the P. R. Davy farm. This farm is composed of lots 9 and 10 containing 200 acres, be the same more or less, and is at present in a good state of cultivation and having nearly nine miles of underdrainage is more valuable than it would otherwise be to either a purchaser or a tenant. Anyone wishing to buy or rent will do well to look after this chance as there are few such chances to get, so good a farm, and being situated as it is close by a good school and convenient to grain market and other conveniences almost too numerous to mention makes it a very desirable location.

For terms apply to
40-2m **F. VANSLYCK**
Morden.
Ernestown, Lennox County.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of William Henry Wilkison, Esq., late of the town of Napanee in the County of Lennox and Addington, Judge, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statute of Ontario, 1937, Chapter 128, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said William Henry Wilkison, who died on or about the Fifteenth Day of April, A. D. 1903, or against the estate of Henry Sadlier, deceased, late of the Township of Pittsburgh, in the County of Frontenac, are required on or before the 15th DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1903, to send by post pre-paid, or deliver to Messrs. Herrington, Warner & Grange, solicitors for the estate of the said William Henry Wilkison, deceased, and for the estate of the said Henry Sadlier, deceased, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, and a statement of their accounts and the nature of security (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after the said last mentioned date the executrix of the estate of the said William Henry Wilkison, deceased, and trustee of the estate of the said Henry Sadlier, deceased, will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice and the said executrix and trustees will not be liable for the assets of the said estate or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received at the time of said distribution.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE
Solicitors for said Executrix and Trustees.
Dated Oct. 1st, 1903. 1-d

Go to Pollard's for Wall-paper,

Liberal Rally!

A Joint Meeting

—of the—

Liberals of Lennox and Addington

will be held at the

Town Hall, Napanee

—on—

SATURDAY, DEC. 5

at 1:30 p.m.

for the purpose of organization and to select a candidate for the Dominion Election.

J. P. VROOMAN,
President Lennox Liberal Association.

HIRAM KEECH,
President Addington Liberal Association.

STELLA.

The farmers in this locality are busy finishing their fall ploughing.

The pupils in the different schools are practicing for the Woman's Institute Concert which will take place in a short time.

Mr. F. W. Girvin arrived home Wednesday evening from Wyoming, where he spent a few weeks with his brother.

Mr. S. K. Tugwell shipped another cargo of apples this week.

Trooper Mulloy is to give a lecture in Victoria Hall on the 20th of November.

A number went to Kingston this week to attend the wedding of Miss Susie McVein, who was a former young lady of this place. Her many friends wish her happiness.

We are pleased to hear that Mr. J. Filson is able to be out again.

The Farmer's Institute will hold their annual meetings on November 25th and 26th.

Mr. Kouber, of Napanee, placed a very nice monument in Wilton cemetery this week in memory of the late John A. Shibley, brother of Mrs. Gibson and Mrs. Finkle, of our town.

Douglas' Egyptian Liniment

Stops bleeding at once, extracts the poison, cauterizes the wound and prevents blood poisoning.

Cures Caked Bags in cattle—Douglas' Egyptian Liniment.

SHOT HIS BROTHER.

Belleville Ontario.

A dreadful accident occurred last week at a hunting camp in North Hastings, when a man shot his brother in mistake for a deer. Lorenzo Loveless, of Combermere, Renfrew County, formerly of Stirling, was hunting with a party near Hartsmere, a small village on the border of Hastings and Addington, and the nearest village to the Corby camp. On Wednesday morning the rest of the party went out as usual, leaving Loveless to follow later. About 9 o'clock he went out to join his party, taking with him a number of parcels.

As he was going through the bush, his brother, William Loveless, who was some distance off, heard his movements, and, spying the white paper of the parcels and mistaking it for the mark of a deer, he fired. The aim was true, and the ball, from a 44 calibre rifle, passed through the lower part of Lorenzo's abdomen, going completely through the body.

The wound was dressed and Loveless was removed to his home at Combermere. The doctor says he stands a good chance of recovery.

NEWBURGH.

The weather of the last two days has been quite wintry.

Sunday was missionary Sunday in the Methodist church, Rev. S. T. Bartlett, Napanee, and Rev. R. W. Whittam, preaching very forcible sermons.

Mrs. Cavanagh has moved to Water-town, N. Y.

A junior team from Napanee played a game of football with the juniors of this place here on Saturday afternoon. The game resulted in a tie, neither side scoring.

Harry Laidley and Walter Redden, of Ernestown Station, spent Sunday with F. D. Moore.

Mr. Clare and Miss Myrtle Smith, Parrot's Bay, spent Sunday and Monday with Mrs. J. R. Sharp.

H. S. Mott and Percy Madden, spent Saturday and Sunday with P. W. Brown, Sydenham.

J. E. Shorey, Caniffon, spent Sunday with his parents.

A very interesting meeting of the Literary Society was held in the high school on Friday afternoon.

Rev. J. F. Mears occupied the pulpit of the Western Methodist church, Napanee, on Sunday.

Mr. Alexander, cheese buyer, Napanee, was in town on Saturday evening.

Miss Abrams spent Sunday at Napanee. D. A. Nesbitt, B.A., preached on the Morden circuit on Sunday.

Master Clarence Weagant, Yarker, who went home with rheumatism last week, returned to the high school on Monday.

Earl Shorey intends leaving for Fort William, Ont., the latter part of the month to take up railroading.

Opera House, To Night

Friday,

The Sport From Spokane.

A laugh every 30 seconds, you can't afford to miss it.

EE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

—FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20th, 1903.

Mr. Edison's Ideas on Radium.

Thomas A. Edison has evolved and announced a theory which he believes solves the problem that has been puzzling scientists ever since the discovery made by Madame Curie of the peculiar properties of radium and the kindred substances uranium and thorium. The phenomenon presented by these substances, as is generally known, is their apparent property of giving off actinic rays of peculiar chemical properties, somewhat similar to the Roentgen rays, without any apparent loss of energy or bulk. Based on these observed phenomena several new theories of matter have been put forward, all of which accept as a fact the apparent origin of the energy within the substances themselves.

Mr. Edison's theory eliminates this contradiction of accepted natural laws, and indicates the possibility that the energy emitted by radium is merely reflected, as it were, from some unknown source.

"I have made extensive experiments with the Roentgen ray and with radium," said Mr. Edison to a representative of "Harper's Weekly," "and have come to the conclusion that these new substances are not the sources of energy, but are rendered fluorescent by the action of some hitherto undetected ether vibration or ray. Just as the Roentgen ray and the Herzian wave remained undreamed of for centuries after the phenomena of sound, light and heat were well understood, so it is not only possible but extremely probable that there are other rays in the immense gamut from sound to ultra-violet which we have not yet discovered. In my own experiments I have found that the ordinary electric arc when raised to an extremely high temperature gives off a ray which renders oxalate of lithium highly fluorescent. In the same way the Roentgen ray renders platinum-baryum-cyanide, tungstate of calcium, and cupro-cyanide of potassium highly fluorescent—that is the X-ray sets up in these substances a condition of activity which results in the emission from them of actinic rays and a small amount of heat.

"My theory of radio-activity is that the rays which the new elements emit are set up in the same way, the substances being rendered fluorescent by some form of ether vibration which undoubtedly all-pervading, but has not yet been isolated or measured, and which may have some extra-planetary origin. To accept any other theory is to declare one's belief in perpetual motion, in getting something for nothing.

"It is not at all strange that only two or three substances have yet been found which exhibit this phenomenon, as there are only three substances known which are rendered fluorescent by the Roentgen ray. It is a peculiar coincidence moreover, that the only one of the known fluorescent substances that is ever found in its natural state, tungstate of calcium, is always more or less closely associated with pitchblende, from which all the radium so far made has been extracted.

"I believe this theory is capable of proof, but I shall be content to let someone else prove it. I am through for a time with experiments in radio-activity. Two of my assistants have been making for life by their close association with the Roentgen rays, and I myself have my eye badly out of focus and am suffering from severe stomach disturbance from the same cause. The new dark room laboratory which I have just completed for such experiments will remain unused or be converted to some other use."

-- Water Bottles -- AND RUBBER GOODS.

Fred L. Hooper,
"The Medical Hall,"
Napanee.

MATRIMONY. FOWLER—HERRING.

Wednesday morning, at ten o'clock, a quiet wedding was celebrated at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Captain Holmes West street, when Miss Georgie Helena Herring became the bride of Lawrence Fowler, Scranton, Pa. The interesting ceremony was performed by Canon Jarvis in the presence of only the near relatives of the bride. After the ceremony the company present sat down to a recheurche wedding breakfast. The bride was unattended, and wore her travelling gown, a very becoming dress of navy blue habit cloth with a white silk blouse and dainty blue hat, to match. Her little sister, Miss Freda Holmes, and niece, Miss Grace Ward, were the flower girls and wore dainty cream dresses and large picture hats and carried baskets of flowers. The parlor where the ceremony was performed was profusely decorated with palms, ferns and cut flowers, and the dining room and tables were handsomely decorated, one table with white chrysanthemums and the other with white carnations.

The gowns worn by the bride's mother and sisters were most becoming and lovely. The bride's mother wore black silk with a becoming black hat. Miss Nellie Herring, pink and white crepe over white taffeta and black picture hat. Mrs. (Dr.) Ward, grey silk poplin over white taffeta and black picture hat. Mrs. J. W. Robinson, black India silk with chiffon trimmings and touches of amber and black picture hat.

The presents to the bride were very numerous, and consisted of the daintiest cut glass, china, silver-ware, bric-a-brac several handsome pieces of lace work and embroidery and a set of stone marten furs. The bride is one of Napanee's most loved and lovely girls and her hosts of friends extend their very best wishes for future happiness and prosperity.

Mr. and Mrs. Fowler left on the 12 50 o'clock train for a honeymoon in Boston, New York, and other American cities after which they will reside in Scranton, Pa.

BURROWS—ARMSTRONG

A quiet home wedding took place at Kingston on Wednesday at eleven o'clock, Rev. Malcolm Macgillivray D.D., being the officiating minister and Miss Ethel Armstrong, eldest daughter of D. F. Armstrong and Alfred Granville Burrows, M.A., B.Sc., son of Frederic Burrows, inspector of schools, Napanee, the contracting parties. There was no bridesmaid and no groomsmen, but the immediate families of the bride and groom were present, viz., Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, Miss Irene Armstrong of the Danesville, N. Y., sanitarium, the little Miss Viola and Adele, all sisters of the bride, and Master Clare Armstrong, her brother; Mr. and Mrs. Burrows, Napanee; and Dr. and Mrs. Burrows, Marlbank. Mrs. Macgillivray was also a guest. The ceremony was performed in

J. F. SMITH.

For all kinds of Cheese—Oka, Limburger, Roqufort, Pine Apple, and the very best September make of Canadian.

Cooked Meats—to slice, for to save work at home—Ham, English Brown, Tongue, Jellied Hook, Head Cheese and Corned Beef.

All kinds of Choiceest Fresh Meats always on hand. Remember we handle

only the choicest cattle, which ensures you of tender meats.

Home-made sausage fresh every day.

I wish to remind you we handle the finest blend of Coffee and have it arrive fresh ground every week, and by so doing have more than doubled our coffee business since starting the weekly shipments, which insures a good strength and fine flavour.

CORDWOOD FOR SALE

ALSO

COAL, LUMBER, SHINGLES, SALT.
LATH AND

The Rathbun Co.

R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

PERSONALS

Miss Jennie Frizzell, of Napanee, has returned home after visiting friends in Belleville.

Mr. M. D. Dafeo, of Napanee, was in Belleville on Friday last.

Mrs. James Harmer, Washington, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Scott, and other relatives after a couple of years' absence.

Mr. W. A. Rockwell, returned Sunday from Chicago, where he spent the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Kilpatrick, Amherst Island, were in Kingston this week attending the wedding of Miss McVein, Collingwood Avenue.

Miss Heaney and Mrs. George M. Ingram, Deseronto, are spending a week in Kingston, the guests of Miss Heaney's sister, Mrs. Albert Deem.

Mr. R. G. Miller, of Millhaven, was at Napanee on Sunday last visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Fraser.

Mrs. John C. Hoffman, Water street, is quite ill this week and is under the doctor's care.

Mrs. C. V. Sale and two sons, of Yakohama, Japan, arrived last week to spend a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Rose, Thomas street. They expect to visit England for a couple of months before returning to their far away home in Japan in the spring.

Mr. Edward Walsh, the new proprietor of the Campbell House, was in Toronto Tuesday and Wednesday on business.

Mr. Schuyler Kennedy, of Tamworth, spent Tuesday and Wednesday in town.

Mr. W. H. Davis, of Picton, was visiting friends in town on Tuesday.

Mr. Geo. Meagher spent Sunday in Napanee.

Mr. T. B. Wallace was in Belleville on Sunday, the guest of Mr. J. S. McKeown. Mr. W. F. Hall was in Kingston on Friday.

Mr. Ed. Douglas was in Toronto Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. Bert. Allen, son of R. B. Allen, Napanee, has returned from Manitoba, where he spent the last two months.

ANDERSON'S DYSPEPSIA CURE.

DYSPEPSIA DEFEATED,
Constipation Conquered.

The Neilson-Robinson
Chemical Co.,
(Limited.)
NAPANEE.

Mr. Thomas Walters, Belleville, spent a few days in town this week with his brother, Mr. Jas. Walters.

Mr. F. C. Burrows, of Burrows & Co., Toronto, is spending a few days in town.

Mrs. Harry Vandervoort has returned home from a couple of weeks' visit with Mrs. Vandervoort, Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Smith arrived home from their wedding tour on Tuesday.

Mrs. Harry Fralick and her cousin, Miss Horner left on Tuesday to visit friends in Oswego, Miss Horner, Vancouver, B.C., arrived last week to spend the winter with her aunt, Mrs. Botting.

Dr. Lockridge, Alfred Wagar, J. R. Dafeo, Leonard Parks, T. H. Waller, T. Tierney and William Light arrived home, Tuesday after ten days sport in the rear of the township. They brought with them eight fine deer as trophies of their prowess.

H. Warner made a trip to Yarker and Colebrook last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bartrim, of Pitham, were in Napanee last Friday.

Mrs. Allan Aylsworth, of Toronto, was in Napanee on Wednesday.

Mr. B. Derbyshire, Odessa, was in town on Monday.

Mrs. Frank Rows and child of Dawson

but I shall be content to let some one else prove it. I am through for a time with experiments in radio-activity. Two of my assistants have been maimed or life by their close association with the Roentgen rays, and I myself have been badly out of focus and am suffering from severe stomach disturbance from the same cause. The new dark room laboratory which I have just completed for such experiments will remain unused or be converted to some other use."

Something New in Hotels.

To whom it may concern: We beg to call your attention to the following novel features of the unrivaled p-to-date society hotel, which the undersigned propose to build, if sufficient encouragement is forthcoming:

The architecture will be a combination of Queen Anne, Gothic, Moorish and several extinct styles, the purpose being to secure adequate corners for convenient exclusive gossip; also, as far as possible, giving a private entrance to each guest. All rooms will face front; this arrangement will prove a convenience to young people in the evening particularly as the management guarantees that the electric light connection will be out of order at least twice a week.

Each room will be furnished with our specially patented "vitalometer," supplying sea air or mountain air of any altitude on demand. If desired, the rooms will be fitted with movable scenery painted to order by two Royal Academicians to be especially imported for the purpose.

The dividing walls of the rooms will be of papier-mache, and sounding-boards will be introduced when requested by hard-hearing neighbors.

Electric calls in every room will connect with clergymen of all denominations, and guests will press the button should they require their services day or night. Discreet witnesses supplied on application.

Chinese, French, Italian and German chefs will have charge of the cuisine on alternate days, thus ensuring a genuine international dyspepsia.

Our bell-boys will be mutes, our chambermaids will be blind, our coachmen will be deaf, telegraph operators will be discharged twice daily, and every other effort will be made to secure privacy.

Our mosquitoes will be hand-fed with Agamemnon's Culicis. These and other undesirable insects will not be permitted on the premises.

A special chamber will be fitted with jangling guns, electrocution chairs, and other suicidal conveniences.

Arrangements will be made for a satisfactory time-table, and affidavits that rains left ahead of schedule time will be issued to married men on payment of the notary fee.

Rooms may be reserved now. Address all communications to the Up-to-Date Hotel Company—"Town Topics."

"If honesty is the best policy—
"Well?"
"Why, then most politicians ain't political."—Chicago Evening Post.

Beulah—Did you have a good time at the beach?
Belle—No! I was awfully stupid.
Only a few men there?
Yes; I was engaged to the same man the whole summer.—Yonkers Statesman.

Mr. Kidder—Ah, how-der-do. Doctor! If you have a few minutes to spare, I wish you would come over to my house and chloroform my youngest boy.

Dr. Price—What is the matter with the lad?

Mr. Kidder—Oh, his mother wants to comb his hair.—Harper's Bazar.

"Yes," said the dentist, "to insure painless extraction you'll have to take gas, and that's fifty cents extra."
"Oh!" said the farmer. "I guess the old way'll be best; never mind no gas."

"You're a brave man."
"Oh! It ain't me that's got the tooth; It's my wife."—Philadelphia Ledger.

appointing minister and Miss Ethel Armstrong, eldest daughter of D. F. Armstrong and Alfred Granville Burrows, M.A., B.Sc., son of Frederic Burrows, inspector of schools, Napanee, the contracting parties. There was no bridesmaid and no groomsmen, but the immediate families of the bride and groom were present, viz., Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, Miss Irene Armstrong of the Danville, N. Y., sanitarium, the little Miss Viola and Adele, all sisters of the bride, and Master Clare Armstrong, her brother; Mr. and Mrs. Burrows, Napanee; and Dr. and Mrs. Burrows, Marlbank. Mrs. Macgillivray was also a guest. The ceremony was performed in the drawing room, which was lovely with white chrysanthemums. The bride wore her travelling dress of navy blue lady's cloth with strappings of cloth, and blouse of dark blue silk, with Persian embroidery trimming. Her simple and becoming hat was of blue felt, with grey wings. After the breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Burrows left for a honeymoon in the west, and will live in the future in Belleville. Amongst the gifts are two that Mr. Burrows prizes very highly, a quartered oak secretary from the choir of Queen Street Methodist church, and a large stobing "Harmony," framed in ebony, from the Ladies' Musical Club. The bride is one of Kingston's most popular young ladies. She is warmly liked by her many friends and acquaintances, not because of her musical genius, which is so abundant, but for herself. The groom, whose home is at Napanee, is one of Napanee's most progressive young men, and his large circle of friends and acquaintances extend congratulations, and wish him and his bride every success in life.

Cutlery.

Rogers silver plated knives, forks and spoons, quality guaranteed the best.
MADOLE & WILSON.

GREYNA.

Mr. Timothy Scrimshaw is now prepared for grinding grain on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week. Satisfaction guaranteed. Your patronage solicited.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Young and Miss Aleda spent Sunday at Nelson Young's.

Mr. Garrison drilled a well last week for Tom McWain and one for John Hough.

Miss Sida Scrimshaw and Mr. E. Hogeboom spent Sunday at her father's, at Strathcona.

Mr. Timothy Scrimshaw while at Kennebec last week bought a drove of twelve fine cows.

Mrs. Alcombrack and sons, Elmore and Art, also Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Young and family spent an evening recently at Mr. T. Walmsley's.

Rumor states that Mr. C. Moore intends buying a farm.

We understand Mr. W. Joyce, of Macdonald, has taken Mrs. James Wagar's place for next year.

Miss Hester Fitchett has returned to London after an extended visit with her sisters here.

Mrs. P. Fields has returned home after spending a week with her brother Howard and Durl Young.

Miss Pearl McWain entertained a number of her friends to a pleasant evening recently.

Misses Florence and Ethel Loyst in Greytna one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Joyce spent Sunday at M. Joyce's.

Water is a great scarcity here, most of the people having to draw water from the river for their stock.

Revival services will be started here on Monday evening 23rd.

A sleet storm on Monday reminded us of approaching winter.

Mr. W. F. Hall has sold his residence on Piety Hill, Napanee, to W. S. Herrington. Price, \$3,400.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* The Kind You Have Always Bought

Mr. W. H. Davis, of Picton, was visiting friends in town on Tuesday.

Mr. Geo. Mesgher spent Sunday in Napanee.

Mr. T. B. Wallace was in Belleville on Sunday, the guest of Mr. J. S. McKeown.

Mr. W. F. Hall was in Kingston on Friday.

Mr. Ed. Douglas was in Toronto Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. Bert. Allen, son of R. B. Allen, Napanee, has returned from Manitoba, where he spent the last two months.

Mr. T. F. Rutten left Monday for Swan Lake, Manitoba, and other Manitoba points. He expects to be absent a couple of months.

Mrs. W. J. Garratt left Monday for Vancouver, B.C., to join her husband, who has been in the west since last spring.

Miss Shaw, Kingston, was the guest of Mrs. F. S. Richardson Monday and Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. D. W. Spencer left on Wednesday last for Columbus, Ohio, to attend the fiftieth wedding anniversary of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Parish, and on her return will spend a few days in Buffalo, N. Y., with her daughter, Mrs. John H. Claringbold.

Mr. Will Taylor, of Woodstock, was in town on Thursday.

Mrs. James Downey, of Whitby, is visiting relatives and friends in town.

Mr. J. L. Boyes was in Toronto a few days this week.

Mr. Tucker, of Erinsville, left for New York on Thursday.

Mr. C. G. McGreer, B.A., M.D., left on Thursday morning for Montreal where he will take the St. Francis to England to take a post graduate course in a London College of Medicine.

Mr. W. H. Bruton is in Gananoque for a few days, the guest of his brother, Geo. Bruton.

Mrs. J. W. Robinson entertained a number of Mrs. Fowler's friends on Friday afternoon last.

Mr. Bethel Kingsbury intends spending Sunday in Kingston.

Mr. Arthur Caton and Miss Violet Caulfield spent Sunday at Hay Bay.

Mrs. E. W. Hall and little daughter, of Victoria, B.C., are guests of her father-in-law, Mr. J. W. Hall, Richmond. Mrs. Hall is on her way home from her former home in Newfoundland. E. W. Hall is superintendent of construction of the Vancouver Power Co's plant, Victoria B. C.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Gibbard attended the funeral of Mrs. F. B. Campbell on Tuesday.

Mr. Stanley Wales took a trip to Deseronto on Wednesday.

Miss Edith Hardy leaves Toronto on Saturday to spend the winter in Florida.

Miss Ada Smith is spending a few days with friends in Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Mastin and Misses Carrie and Hattie Mastin attended a wedding at Albert on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Rikley and family spent Sunday last at Hay Bay.

Mr. Jas. Bell, Moscow, was in Kingston this week.

Mr. Geo. E. Maybee, of Napanee, paid Kingston a business visit this week.

Dr. Lockridge, Alfred Wagar, J. K. Daffoe, Leonard Parks, T. H. Waller, T. Tierney and William Light arrived home, Tuesday after ten days sport in the rear of the township. They brought with them eight fine deer as trophies of their prowess.

H. Warner made a trip to Yarker and Colebrook last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bartrim, of Parham, were in Napanee last Friday.

Mrs. Allan Aylsworth, of Toronto, was in Napanee on Wednesday.

Mr. B. Derbyshire, Odessa, was in town on Monday.

Mrs. Frank Boyes and child, of Dawson City, and Mrs. Nelson McKim, of Napanee, who have been visiting friends in Montreal for three weeks, returned home last Monday.

Mrs. N. A. Lake, formerly of Napanee, and sister of Mrs. Finkle and Mrs. Gibson, of our town, sailed from New York last Saturday on the steamer Campania to visit her daughter Myrtle, and granddaughter Dorothy, in England.

BIRTHS.

Savage—At Napanee, on Saturday morning, November 14th, the wife of Mr. Henry Savage, of a son.

Maloney—At Deseronto, on Thursday, November 5th, 1903, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Maloney, a son.

Rogers—At Deseronto, on Saturday, October 31st, 1903, the wife of Rev. Wm. Pomeroy Rogers, of a son.

Wales—At Napanee, on Monday, Nov. 16th, 1903, the wife of Mr. R. E. Wales, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

Walker—Sagar—At Watertown, on Wednesday, Nov. 4th, 1903, Mr. George Walker to Miss Pearl Sagar, both former residents of Napanee.

Caughlin—Tyner—At Tamworth, on Wednesday, Nov. 11th, 1903, by the Rev. Jones, Mr. Thos. F. Caughlin, Selby, to Miss Charlotte Tyner.

Grass—Deschene—At Bath, on Wednesday, Nov. 18th, 1903, by Rev. F. T. Dobb, Geo. Riley Grass to May Deschene, both of Napanee.

McVicker—Farrell—At Marysville, on Monday, Nov. 9th, 1903, Mr. Patrick McVicker, of Lonsdale, to Miss Sarah Farrell, of Marysville.

Fowler—Herring—At Napanee, on Wednesday, November 18th, by Canon Jarvis, Mr. Lawrence Fowler, of Scranton, Pa., to Miss Georgie Helena Herring, of Napanee.

Burrows—Armstrong—At Kingston, on Wednesday, November 18th, 1903, by Rev. Malcolm Macgillivray, D.D., Mr. Alfred Granville Burrows, M.A., B.Sc., son of F. Burrows, Napanee, to Miss Ethel Armstrong, daughter of D. F. Armstrong, Kingston.

The Pelee Island cable is broken again. It is reported from Strathroy that Patrick Upton, who was assaulted by his niece may recover.

A man named Hemilett was killed in a collision on the Canadian Northern Railway at Winnipeg.

Pollard's Bookstore for all kinds of Stationery.

Tinware and Graniteware
Specials.

Heavy Tin Dippers	40c	Coal Skuttles, 25c. up to	50c
10c Heavy Tin Dust Pan	25c	Granite Water Pails for	50c
No. 8 and No. 9 Tin Steamers	25c	Granite Mixing Spoons,	7c 8c and 9c
25c Daisy Tin Tea Kettle	17c	Nutmeg Graters,	3c
20c Large Tin Dish Pan	15c	Tin Skimmers for	3c
\$1.50 No. 9 Tin Boiler, Copper Bottom \$1.19		Mouse Traps for	5c
7c Tin Fire Shovels	4c	Dish Mops for	5c
20c Victor Flour Sifters	15c	Egg Beaters for	4c
45c Painted Tin Slop Pails	35c	15c Iron Handles	10c

McINTOSH BROS.

Wm. A. GARRETT, Manager.

RENNIE BLOCK.

GOD HAS NEVER FAILED

The Mightiest Men Have Always Laid at His Feet All Their Distress

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Three, by Wm. Bailly, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Chicago says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: Matthew xi, 28. "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

These old promises of the Bible, offering rest and peace to those who are troubled and in pain and sin, have a far different meaning to us after we have been compelled to lift the cup of sorrow to our lips and drink its contents to the bitter dregs. When young men and young women first open the Bible the gospel promises in reference to sorrows and heavy burdens do not appeal very strongly to them. Their horizons are always rainbowed. Their hill-sides are always hanging gardens and terraced vineyards. Their bodies always seem to have the warm, rich blood of perpetual youth coursing through their veins. A physician's prescription is not sought after by the well nor an oculist by those having good eyes. But when, after we have been compelled to take a long course in the "school of adversity" and then postgraduate course after postgraduate course, oh, then how different God's sweet promises appear to us!

AN INTERPRETATION.

To-day I would talk to those who have floundered knee deep and chin deep in the quicksands of trouble. I would try to interpret for you what the gospel rest of my text means. I would interpret it not only for those who have found this rest, but also for those who may be persuaded to seek it as a God given blessing at the foot of the cross. What is your burden, my brother? Perhaps it is some sorrow common to the whole human race. It is very heavy and no lighter from the fact that others are bearing the same load. Perhaps it is some trouble peculiar to yourself that you cannot bear to describe even to a friend. "Every heart knoweth its own bitterness," but, whatever it may be, the invitation Christ gives is for you.

He offers you rest from the overwhelming burden of sin. This was the heavy pack which nearly crushed the tired pilgrim in Bunyan's great allegory. It is the heavy burden that makes the hearts and brains and eyes and feet and hands and the backs of all terribly ache during the sad journey of life.

A HEAVY BURDEN.

The Heavenly Father offers rest from financial distress. The older I grow the more I realize that the greatest struggle on earth is after daily bread. Most people are not fighting for the luxuries, but for the bare necessities. If a man gets \$50 or \$100 ahead in the bank then comes some dangerous sickness in the family. His daughter is threatened with blindness, and she has to go to the best oculist and have the most expensive glasses, or his wife breaks down, and she must go off for rest, and extra servants are hired, and the whole sum of money is soon swept away.

Said a young man of about thirty-five years of age to me a short time ago: "I have no sympathy for people who financially do not get ahead. If they would systematize their business and work regularly they would have plenty of money." "Yes," I soliloquized as I looked at him, "that is all well enough for you to say. You have a mother who has supported you all your life. You have never known what it is to pay a dollar for rent. Only a few clothes have

And if a man longs to have an earthly home, where he can collect his loved ones, how much more must the Christian long that in his heavenly home he may be able to collect all his dear ones, his children and brothers and sisters and parents and friends—those who are bound to him by ties of love as well as of blood. There is not a true Christian man or woman who has not felt at heart the heavy burden of an unsaved child, or relative or friend. Ah, that is a heavy burden to bear! If I would throw this meeting open to ask for requests for prayers from all over this house people would rise and say: "Pray for my husband," "Pray for my child," "Pray for my brother," "Pray for my roommate," "Pray for my sister." But, friend, why do you ask this pulpit to pray for your loved one? Why do you not bring that burden, that heavy burden of the salvation of your child or husband, to Christ? Does not Jesus want you to do this to-day? If Christ will carry the heavy burden of financial distress surely he will bear the heavier burden of the salvation of your children.

EFFICACY OF PRAYER.

Oh, that we might, one and all, here and now, enter into a holy conspiracy of prayer for the salvation of our loved ones! This was the way a great revival wave was started in one of my old churches. It was by Christian people, members of that church, getting together week after week and praying for distinct individuals. It was in this way that my grandmother and grandfather were converted. Some of you may have heard the wonderful story written by the pen or spoken by the lips of my father. It was by a company of earnest and tearful mothers gathering together at a certain time of the day in the barns to pray for the salvation of their children until scores and hundreds stood up in the little village church of Somerville to confess Christ, and the whole region was moved by the power of the Holy Ghost. It is by a conspiracy, of prayer that a revival can always be started and our loved ones swept into the kingdom by a tidal wave of mercy.

Thus, my dear friends, tired and heavy hearted, tramping along the highway of life, I want to lift the heavy burdens off your hearts. It is these burdens that are crushing you, not the journey. Many of the older men have read an essay which was famous many years ago. It was written by the "County Parson" and called "Concerning People Who Carry Weights In Life." The author went on to show that it was the extra weights some had to carry that made them lose the race of life. And it is these extra burdens which we can cast at the foot of the cross that make us labor and heavy laden. Will you not accept the invitation of my text? Will you not live in the faith of that blessed promise and die in the hope, as did the beautiful Princess Elizabeth, the daughter of Charles I. of England? Upon her marble monument in Newport church, erected by Queen Victoria, is recorded the fact that she was one morning found dead, with her head pillowed upon the open Bible and her finger pointing to the simple words, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." To-day I urge upon you this wide invitation, with its glorious promise. Christ bids you come with all your burdens and

TYPHOID FEVER IN AUTUMN.

Reasons Why it Exists and How to Prevent It.

The question is often propounded, "Why is typhoid fever most prevalent in autumn?" It might just as well be asked, "Why does typhoid fever prevail at all?" since the answer is much the same in both cases; namely, because the measures employed to prevent typhoid are inefficient, neglected or ignored.

Improper disposal of sewage lies at the root of the matter, for although all sewage may not contain typhoid germs, it is possible that it may contain them at any time. Thus it is safest to regard all sewage as contaminated with typhoid germs.

If sewage is allowed to contaminate the water-supply or food it is but a question of time when typhoid germs will reach the stomach through the water-supply or food.

The germs of typhoid, like the seeds of other vegetable organisms, often prove more vigorous when transplanted to a new soil. This was illustrated in the various camps established during the war. While no soldiers evidently ill with typhoid fever were received in them, men suffering from attacks so mild that they did not appear ill brought the infection. By not regarding all sewage as capable of conveying infection, and by omitting disinfection of all waste materials, the conditions of camp life furnished abundant means for the contamination of drinking water and of food, and typhoid of a virulent type became alarmingly frequent.

No doubt many cases of typhoid fever are contracted in country districts, especially by those who leave the city in the summer.

If all sewage were promptly disinfected typhoid fever would become extinct. This is most difficult except where, by a system of perfect piping, it is possible to carry the waste directly into the sea. In inland cities and in country districts there is still need for the introduction of improved methods of sewage.

In country districts and towns where no plumbing is employed but where sewage is deposited in open wells, vaults or drains, typhoid fever is a constant menace. In such cases the antiseptic value of wood ashes may be utilized. Coal ashes may likewise be used, but the effects are not so markedly germicidal.

The germs of typhoid are also killed by prolonged exposure to direct sunlight, but in a watery medium they sink into the soil; and in soil of certain kinds they may remain unexposed to the sun, and in a state capable of transmitting infection for years.

Killing the germs of this disease by some simple process of antiseptics would prevent the infection of water with this disease. Until this is generally done, boiling all water of which there is any question is essential to healthfulness and peace of mind.—Youths' Companion.

DISCOVERERS OF CRIMES

CLAIRVOYANT MARVELS BY ABYSSINIAN TRIBE.

When Hypnotized They Are Able to Follow the Traces of Criminals.

M. lig, the well-known Swiss engineer and confidant of the Emperor Menelik, in an interview with the *Neu Zürcher Zeitung*, of Zurich, Switzerland, gave an extremely interesting account of the weird "Lobasha," or "crime discoveries."

These are boys, not more than 12 years of age, who are put into a hypnotic trance, and in this state discover the unknown perpetrators of crimes.

M. lig tells of almost incredible cases of discoveries of criminals of which he had personal knowledge. In a case of incendiarism in Adie Abeba the "Lobasha" was called to

WOMEN WHO SHOOT MOOSE

FEMININE SUCCESS IN THE WOODS THIS SEASON.

Two Girls Who Hunted in Style and With Only a Guide to Help.

A young woman of Chatham, Ontario, has returned from a trip to New Brunswick after shooting a moose. Not only did she bring one down, but a girl friend who, with the guide, made up the party got one, too. Never was such an exciting time as these two girls had.

The girl from Chatham was visiting the other girl. Inspired by the sight of a moose on the highway one day, and being tired of tennis, boating and driving, they demanded to go on a hunting trip. The head of the household was willing enough to allow two light rides upon his rack to be used, and an extensive order for cartridges was placed. Then, under their own tuition, the girls struggled with the mysteries of target practice, until they became familiar enough with their weapons to shoot with a fair amount of accuracy.

The paternal purse is happily deep, and when it became time for the girls to try their skill in the woods a comfortable outfit was provided, with the very best guide in the country. So well was the ground chosen that on the second day out the guide announced in the morning that he expected to furnish a moose for one of his employers to try her hand upon before noon.

He did. Just as the sun was reaching its height the guide motioned to the two sportswomen, who were crouching beside a little muddy pond, to peep out from their hiding place. Just across the hollow, munching at a tuft of dog wood, was a glossy black bull moose of fourteen points. Unsuspecting of danger, he sauntered down the hillside. The girl visitor, who by prearrangement was to have the first chance, waited for the moment when the guide should give

THE ORDER TO TAKE AIM.

"Sight at 200 yards; hold your gun well up onto the bead; wait just a moment. Now he's turning a bit; low down at the shoulder now!"

The moment was well chosen, the feminine nerves in first rate order and the aim sure. The moose stood stupidly staring, with his head inclined downward for an instant, then sank slowly upon all fours, and rolled over dead. The bullet had completely severed the arteries, and the heart was found lying quite loose within the animal when it was dressed. The guide said it was only one in a thousand shots which did such work.

The next day was wet, and was spent by the girls in camp. The guide was afoot taking observations. The next day he led the party a long tramp in another direction, and stationed them within a hundred yards of a sandy bank.

About the middle of the afternoon a large moose came up on a vigorous trot and plunged his great antlers into the soft sand, ploughing it up deeply. By and by he stopped to shake the dust out of his eyes and to give a vigorous bellow, as if in answer to a call not audible to the watchers.

"Now!" said the hunter, just as the head was outstretched to repeat the cry. The rifle spoke quickly, and the big deer with a convulsive jump bounded into the bush.

"Oh, surely I didn't miss him!" implored the anxious young woman. "Miss him! I guess not," said the guide. "Didn't you see how his tail fell when you fired? He's not far away, depend upon it."

A search showed that in its death struggle the moose had tried to leap over a fallen tree, which lay, five feet high, in his path. He was found

ACROSS THE TRUNK DEAD.

five years of age to me a short time ago: "I have no sympathy for people who financially do not get ahead. If they would systematize their business and work regularly they would have plenty of money." "Yes," I soliloquized as I looked at him, "that is all well enough for you to say. You have a mother who has supported you all your life. You have never known what it is to pay a dollar for rent. Only a few clothes have ever come out of your salary. What would you have done if you had four or five children and had to live upon your salary and perhaps support a widowed mother or an orphan sister, as many, aye, most men have to do?" Life for the most of us is a ceaseless struggle for a bare physical existence.

The financial burden is the heavy one to bear. Most of us are ready to grant that. That burden, too, Christ will bear if you commit it to his hands. Your anxiety, your distress, your foreboding, he will relieve, and he will give you rest. "Now," says some one, "the preacher is talking simple nonsense! If I do not get out and hustle and work and worry and get the money to feed and clothe and educate my children God will never do it for me. I do not believe in expecting that God will relieve me of my financial distress any more than I would expect the water to boil in the kettle if I did not have a fire in the stove or my cupboard be full of food unless I could order it at the grocer's or the butcher's. When you begin to talk about God carrying the burden of financial distress then you are simply talking about something you know nothing about."

A HINT TO CHURCH MEMBERS.

And, my dear Christian friends, this plea to roll the financial distress of your life upon Christ brings up a very pertinent lesson which ought to be practiced by all our churches. Do you know why the average Christian church is having such hard work to get along financially? At the end of the year a few rich men have to put their hands in their pockets and make up the heavy deficit. It is because these churches in looking after the temporal life of their members instead of the spiritual are not doing their duty. The best way to get a full church treasury is not, as some people suppose, to have a bazaar, or an oyster supper, or an evening's entertainment of Mrs. Juley's wax-works, or a concert. The true way to get a full church treasury is to have a full prayer meeting. If the rich men of a church, the leading men officially, would set the right example to the average church members and come to the weekday meetings and take a Sunday school class and practice prayer in public as well as in private then there would be no difficulty in meeting the financial obligations of the boards of trustees. If we, the members of a church, honestly and faithfully do the work of our church in a spiritual way God will see to it that we shall be able to easily carry its financial burdens in a temporal way.

MAN'S AMBITIONS.

The Heavenly Father offers rest also in reference to the salvation of our children and loved ones. Nearly every healthy normal man has two ambitions. "The one is to live long. If I had my own way and could still live in health and strength and live amid the surroundings I am having to-day as far as I can make out I would like to live on earth at least 1,875 years. When I think of all the glorious opportunities of working on earth for my Lord and Master I would not voluntarily change places with the brightest robed denizen of all the redeemed immortals in heaven."

The second ambition which nearly every healthy normal man has is not only to live long in an earthly sense, but some day to own a large home, in which he can gather all his children and grandchildren and friends and loved ones about him.

church, erected by Queen Victoria, is recorded the fact that she was one morning found dead, with her head pillowed upon the open Bible and her finger pointing to the simple words, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." To-day I urge upon you this wide invitation, with its glorious promise. Christ bids you come with all your burdens and trials, and he will bear them for you. He offers you rest in this life, rest in death and eternal rest beyond the grave. "Come unto him all ye who labor and are heavy laden, and he will give you rest."

RUSSIAN REVOLUTIONISTS.

The Cause of Liberty Progresses Slowly in That Country.

Much attention has been given recently by the European newspapers to the activity of the Russian revolutionists. The newest of their organizations is the Socialist Revolutionary party, which dates from 1901, when it began the publication of a paper in Tomsk, Siberia. This paper was soon suppressed, and several of the people connected with it were deported to eastern Siberia. It reappeared, nevertheless, in Western Europe, and is smuggled in large numbers across the frontier into Russia.

The party carries on its propaganda through this and two other papers, each of which urges the peasants to rebel against the established order. The party has also a "fighting organization," intended to excite the peasantry by deeds, as they cannot be stirred by words. These revolutionists are charged with the killing of Monsieur Sipiaguine, minister of the interior, with shooting at the governor of Kharkof, and with the murder of the governor of Efa.

The older Social Democratic and Liberal Revolutionary parties agree with the Social Revolutionists in demanding the end of the autocracy, but they do not believe in going to the extreme of murder.

In the midst of this agitation the government must protect itself. It is consequently rightly hostile toward the men who assail it with force. It believes that such reforms as are made must be through the evolution of the present system, and that the people must be educated to understand the nature of representative institutions before they are asked to maintain them. Both Monsieur de Witte and Monsieur von Plehve, the most influential statesmen of the empire, have said within a year that Russia must have a constitution.

In the meantime the Social Democrats are at work on the outskirts of Russia inciting strikes, and the Social Revolutionists are provoking agrarian outrages in the heart of the empire. When the government tries to preserve order and vindicate itself as a government, its purposes are misrepresented and the seeds of greater discontent are sown. Under these circumstances the task of the tsar is hard, and the cause of liberty progresses slowly.

GUILLOTINE IN SWEDEN.

Who would have supposed during the Reign of Terror that a day would come when the guillotine would be used for a laudable purpose? Yet this has just happened in Sweden, for a guillotine has been erected on the market place at Gothenburg, where it is used daily for the purpose of decapitating chickens, ducks and other domestic animals. The local Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is responsible for this novel step. Animals, it claims, may legitimately be used as food, but there is no reason why they should suffer while dying, and the surest way to avoid such suffering is to employ a guillotine as an instrument of death.

interesting account of the weird "Lobasha," or "crime discoveries." These are boys, not more than 12 years of age, who are put into a hypnotic trance, and in this state discover the unknown perpetrators of crimes.

M. Ilg tells of almost incredible cases of discoveries of criminals of which he had personal knowledge.

In a case of incendiarism in Adie Abeba the "Lobasha" was called to the spot and given a cup full of milk into which a green powder had been put, and then was made to smoke a pipe of tobacco mixed with a black powder. The boy was then hypnotized. After a few minutes he jumped up and began running to Harrair. For fully sixteen hours he ran, and so swift was his pace that professional runners were not able to keep up with him. Near Harrair the "Lobasha" suddenly left the road, ran into a field, and touched a Galla working there with his hand. The man confessed.

IMPERIAL INVESTIGATION.

Another case which the Emperor Menelik and M. Ilg investigated was that of a murder and robbery near Adis Abeba. The "Lobasha" was taken to the site of the murder and put into his peculiar psychic state. For a while he ran round the place, then back to Adis Abeba to a church which he kissed, then to another church, which he also kissed.

Coming to some water—water breaks the spell—the boy woke from his trance.

He was again hypnotized, and off he went, round some huts, and at the door of one of them lay down and fell asleep. The owner of the hut, who was not in, was on his return arrested. He stoutly denied his guilt, but some of the goods belonging to his victim were found in the hut, and he ultimately confessed.

The murderer was brought before Menelik, who asked him to detail his doings after the commission of the crime. These were found to correspond with the movements of the "Lobasha." He said that, overcome with remorse, he ran to two churches and kissed them.

MENELIK DETECTED.

Menelik wanted to have another proof of the "Lobasha's" gifts. He himself took some jewelry belonging to the Empress. A "Lobasha" was sent for. He first ran about in the Empress' rooms, then into Menelik's own rooms—went through other rooms, and finally fell down on Menelik's bed.

M. Ilg can give no explanation of this wonderful gift, which seems to be confined to a certain tribe, or perhaps racial confederation, the members of which are distributed over the whole of Abyssinia.

It is also worth remembering that a very similar method of discovering crimes was ascribed to the old Egyptians 4,000 years ago.

ALL IN THE FAMILY.

He—Will you be my wife.
She—Certainly not.
He—Then will you grant me one favor?
She—What is it?
He—Be a mother to me. Father is going to propose to you to-night.

CALM BEFORE THE STORM.

Husband (reading)—This paper says that the greatness of a father often proves a stumbling block to the advancement of his children.

Wife—Well, thank fortune, our children will never be handicapped in that way.

Mr. Singleton: "Miss Willing—er—Nellie, you don't care if I drop the 'Miss' and call you 'Nellie, do you?"
Miss Willing: "No, indeed! Why, only yesterday I remarked to mamma I was getting awful tired of being called 'Miss.'"

"Oh, surely I didn't miss him!" implored the anxious young woman.
"Miss him! I guess not," said the guide. "Didn't you see how his tail fell when you fired? He's not far away, depend upon it."

A search showed that in its death struggle the moose had tried to leap over a fallen tree, which lay, five feet high, in his path. He was found

ACROSS THE TRUNK DEAD.

The party returned forthwith, as the sportswomen declared that after this it was too tame work to fire at anything else.

This may be called the edition de lure of the story of woman's prowess with the rifle. During the same week a woman in the province of Quebec shot at a moose under different circumstances. Her husband, returning from his chopping in a distant part of the woodland, found a dead moose in the path at the edge of his clearing. Hastening home with the good news, he was surprised that his wife was not on hand with the usual welcome. Inside the shanty he was dumfounded to see her lying on the floor unconscious. When she recovered he was amazed still further by her asking: "Did the old gun explode with me?"

Then he noticed that the ancient Snider rifle, which usually hung to the ceiling, lay on the floor by the wall opposite to the only window. "There was a moose outside, you know," she tried to explain.

"There is a big whopper of an old moose killed out in the field," he replied. "Maybe that's the one you saw."

That was the case. The woman had seen the great creature standing near their home, gazing at it in curiosity. Some sporting instinct revived in her at the sight, though she had not known of its existence before. She had lifted down the heavy rifle, slipped a cartridge into the breech which she had seen her husband open before, and then crept up to the open window, rested the long barrel on the ledge, sighted well at the head of the moose

AND PULLED THE TRIGGER.

Of course, the old gun kicked heavily. No one who ever used those antiquated weapons will doubt that. The butt grazed her head and flew out of her hands over her shoulder, and the blow and the excitement sent her into a faint. But she had fired straight and the bullet had entered the moose below the ear, smashing the skull badly and inflicting a mortal wound, though the surprising strength of the creature had enabled him to travel two or three hundred yards after receiving it.

The killing of the moose is a veritable godsend to this couple. Under good advice they have sold the head for \$50, and have some three hundred weight of prime meat with which to face the long Canadian winter.

The thirteen year old daughter of the local agent of one of the great lumbering firms up the Mattawa was paddling across a bay in that river with her brother's shot-gun and cartridges, a few days ago, when she saw what looked like a bunch of branches swimming over from the opposite side. Being an expert canoeist she made after the object and found it to be a moose. Although she had never fired a gun she was not ignorant of the use of firearms. Hastily slipping in two of the duck cartridges she was taking to her brother, she paddled up to within ten yards of the antlered head and at short range fired both barrels at point blank into it. There was a terrific struggle in the water, until the moose floated, during which she prudently

KEPT AT A SAFE DISTANCE.

Then she untied the tethering rope in the bow of the canoe, fastened it to one of the big horns, tied the other end to the last crossbar and at

five years of age to me a short time ago: "I have no sympathy for people who financially do not get ahead. If they would systematize their business and work regularly they would have plenty of money." "Yes," I soliloquized as I looked at him, "that is all well enough for you to say. You have a mother who has supported you all your life. You have never known what it is to pay a dollar for rent. Only a few clothes have ever come out of your salary. What would you have done if you had four or five children and had to live upon your salary and perhaps support a widowed mother or an orphan sister, as many, aye, most men have to do?" Life for the most of us is a ceaseless struggle for a bare physical existence.

The financial burden is the heavy one to bear. Most of us are ready to grant that. That burden, too, Christ will bear if you commit it to his hands. Your anxiety, your distress, your foreboding, he will relieve, and he will give you rest. "Now," says some one, "the preacher is talking simple nonsense! If I do not get out and hustle and work and worry and get the money to feed and clothe and educate my children God will never do it for me. I do not believe in expecting that God will relieve me of my financial distress any more than I would expect the water to boil in the kettle if I did not have a fire in the stove or my cupboard be full of food unless I could order it at the grocer's or the butcher's. When you begin to talk about God carrying the burden of financial distress then you are simply talking about something you know nothing about."

A HINT TO CHURCH MEMBERS.

And, my dear Christian friends, this plea to roll the financial distress of your life upon Christ brings up a very pertinent lesson which ought to be practiced by all our churches. Do you know why the average Christian church is having such hard work to get along financially? At the end of the year a few rich men have to put their hands in their pockets and make up the heavy deficit. It is because these churches in looking after the temporal life of their members instead of the spiritual are not doing their duty. The best way to get a full church treasury is not, as some people suppose, to have a bazaar, or an oyster supper, or an evening's entertainment of Mrs. Jarley's wax-works, or a concert. The true way to get a full church treasury is to have a full prayer meeting. If the rich men of a church, the leading men officially, would set the right example to the average church members and come to the weekday meetings and take a Sunday school class and practice prayer in public as well as in private then there would be no difficulty in meeting the financial obligations of the boards of trustees. If we, the members of a church, honestly and faithfully do the work of our church in a spiritual way God will see to it that we shall be able to easily carry its financial burdens in a temporal way.

MAN'S AMBITIONS.

The Heavenly Father offers rest also in reference to the salvation of our children and loved ones. Nearly every healthy normal man has two ambitions. The one is to live long. If I had my own way and could still live in health and strength and live amid the surroundings I am having to-day as far as I can make out I would like to live on earth at least 1,875 years. When I think of all the glorious opportunities of working on earth for my Lord and Master I would not voluntarily change places with the brightest robed denizen of all the redeemed immortals in heaven.

The second ambition which nearly every healthy, normal man has is not only to live long in an earthly sense, but some day to own a large home, in which he can gather all his children and grandchildren and friends and loved ones about him.

church, erected by Queen Victoria, is recorded the fact that she was one morning found dead, with her head pillowed upon the open Bible and her finger pointing to the simple words, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." To-day I urge upon you this wide invitation, with its glorious promise. Christ bids you come with all your burdens and trials, and he will bear them for you. He offers you rest in this life, rest in death and eternal rest beyond the grave. "Come unto him all ye who labor and are heavy laden, and he will give you rest."

RUSSIAN REVOLUTIONISTS.

The Cause of Liberty Progresses Slowly in That Country.

Much attention has been given recently by the European newspapers to the activity of the Russian revolutionists. The newest of their organizations is the Socialist Revolutionary party, which dates from 1901, when it began the publication of a paper in Tomsk, Siberia. This paper was soon suppressed, and several of the people connected with it were deported to eastern Siberia. It reappeared, nevertheless, in Western Europe, and is smuggled in large numbers across the frontier into Russia.

The party carries on its propaganda through this and two other papers, each of which urges the peasants to rebel against the established order. The party has also a "fighting organization," intended to excite the peasantry by deeds, as they cannot be stirred by words. These revolutionists are charged with the killing of Monsieur Sipiaguine, minister of the interior, with shooting at the governor of Kharkof, and with the murder of the governor of Ufa.

The older Social Democratic and Liberal Revolutionary parties agree with the Social Revolutionists in demanding the end of the autocracy, but they do not believe in going to the extreme of murder.

In the midst of this agitation the government must protect itself. It is consequently rightly hostile toward the men who assail it with force. It believes that such reforms as are made must be through the evolution of the present system, and that the people must be educated to understand the nature of representative institutions before they are asked to maintain them. Both Monsieur de Witte and Monsieur von Plehve, the most influential statesmen in the empire, have said within a year that Russia must have a constitution.

In the meantime the Social Democrats are at work on the outskirts of Russia inciting strikes, and the Social Revolutionists are provoking agrarian outrages in the heart of the empire. When the government tries to preserve order and vindicate itself as a government, its purposes are misrepresented and the seeds of greater discontent are sown. Under these circumstances the task of the tsar is hard, and the cause of liberty progresses slowly.

GUILLOTINE IN SWEDEN.

Who would have supposed during the Reign of Terror that a day would come when the guillotine would be used for a laudable purpose? Yet this has just happened in Sweden, for a guillotine has been erected on the market place at Gothenburg, where it is used daily for the purpose of decapitating chickens, ducks and other domestic animals. The local Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is responsible for this novel step. Animals, it claims, may legitimately be used as food, but there is no reason why they should suffer while dying, and the surest way to avoid such suffering is to employ a guillotine as an instrument of death.

interesting account of the weird "Lobasha," or "crime discoveries." These are boys, not more than 12 years of age, who are put into a hypnotic trance, and in this state discover the unknown perpetrators of crimes.

M. Ilg tells of almost incredible cases of discoveries of criminals of which he had personal knowledge.

In a case of incendiarism in Adie Abeba the "Lobasha" was called to the spot and given a cup full of milk into which a green powder had been put, and then was made to smoke a pipe of tobacco mixed with a black powder. The boy was then hypnotized. After a few minutes he jumped up and began running to Harra. For fully sixteen hours he ran, and so swift was his pace that professional runners were not able to keep up with him. Near Harra the "Lobasha" suddenly left the road, ran into a field, and touched a Galla working there with his hand. The man confessed.

IMPERIAL INVESTIGATION.

Another case which the Emperor Menelik and M. Ilg investigated was that of a murder and robbery near Adis Abeba. The "Lobasha" was taken to the site of the murder and put into his peculiar psychic state. For a while he ran round the place, then back to Adis Abeba to a church which he kissed, then to another church, which he also kissed.

Coming to some water—water breaks the spell—the boy woke from his trance.

He was again hypnotized, and off he went, round some huts, and at the door of one of them lay down and fell asleep. The owner of the hut, who was not in, was on his return arrested. He stoutly denied his guilt, but some of the goods belonging to his victim were found in the hut, and he ultimately confessed.

The murderer was brought before Menelik, who asked him to detail his doings after the commission of the crime. These were found to correspond with the movements of the "Lobasha." He said that, overcome with remorse, he ran to two churches and kissed them.

MENELIK DETECTED.

Menelik wanted to have another proof of the "Lobasha's" gifts. He himself took some jewelry belonging to the Empress. A "Lobasha" was sent for. He first ran about in the Empress' rooms, then into Menelik's own rooms—went through other rooms, and finally fell down on Menelik's bed.

M. Ilg can give no explanation of this wonderful gift, which seems to be confined to a certain tribe, or perhaps racial confederation, the members of which are distributed over the whole of Abyssinia.

It is also worth remembering that a very similar method of discovering crimes was ascribed to the old Egyptians 4,000 years ago.

ALL IN THE FAMILY.

He—Will you be my wife.
She—Certainly not.
He—Then will you grant me one favor?
She—What is it?
He—Be a mother to me. Father is going to propose to you to-night.

CALM BEFORE THE STORM.

Husband (reading)—This paper says that the greatness of a father often proves a stumbling block to the advancement of his children.

Wife—Well, thank fortune, our children will never be handicapped in that way.

Mr. Singleton: "Miss Willing—er—Nellie, you don't care if I drop the 'Miss' and call you 'Nellie, do you?"
Miss Willing: "No, indeed! Why, only yesterday I remarked to mamma I was getting awful tired of being called 'Miss.'"

"Oh, surely I didn't miss him!" implored the anxious young woman.
"Miss him! I guess not," said the guide. "Didn't you see how his tail fell when you fired? He's not far away, depend upon it."

A search showed that in its death struggle the moose had tried to leap over a fallen tree, which lay five feet high, in his path. He was found.

ACROSS THE TRUNK DEAD.

The party returned forthwith, as the sportswomen declared that after this it was too tame work to fire at anything else.

This may be called the edition de l'ure of the story of woman's prowess with the rifle. During the same week a woman in the province of Quebec shot at a moose under different circumstances. Her husband, returning from his chopping in a distant part of the woodland, found a dead moose in the path at the edge of his clearing. Hastening home with the good news, he was surprised that his wife was not on hand with the usual welcome. Inside the shanty he was dumfounded to see her lying on the floor unconscious. When she recovered he was amazed still further by her asking: "Did the old gun explode with me?"

Then he noticed that the ancient Snider rifle, which usually hung to the ceiling, lay on the floor by the wall opposite to the only window.

"There was a moose outside, you know," she tried to explain.

"There is a big whopper of an old moose killed out in the field," he replied. "Maybe that's the one you saw."

That was the case. The woman had seen the great creature standing near their home, gazing at it in curiosity. Some sporting instinct revived in her at the sight, though she had not known of its existence before. She had lifted down the heavy rifle, slipped a cartridge into the breech which she had seen her husband open before, and then crept up to the open window, rested the long barrel on the ledge, sighted well at the head of the moose.

AND PULLED THE TRIGGER.

Of course, the old gun kicked heavily. No one who ever used those antiquated weapons will doubt that. The butt grazed her head and flew out of her hands over her shoulder, and the blow and the excitement sent her into a faint. But she had fired straight and the bullet had entered the moose below the ear, smashing the skull badly and inflicting a mortal wound, though the surprising strength of the creature had enabled him to travel two or three hundred yards after receiving it.

The killing of the moose is a veritable godsend to this couple. Under good advice they have sold the head for \$50, and have some three hundred weight of prime meat with which to face the long Canadian winter.

The thirteen year old daughter of the local agent of one of the great lumbering firms up the Mattawa was paddling across a bay in that river with her brother's shot-gun and cartridges, a few days ago, when she saw what looked like a bunch of branches swimming over from the opposite side. Being an expert canoeist she made after the object and found it to be a moose. Although she had never fired a gun she was not ignorant of the use of firearms. Hastily slipping in two of the duck cartridges she was taking to her brother, she paddled up to within ten yards of the antlered head and at short range fired both barrels at point blank into it. There was a terrific struggle in the water, until the moose floated, during which she prudently

KEPT AT A SAFE DISTANCE.

Then she untied the tethering rope in the bow of the canoe, fastened it to one of the big horns, tied the other end to the last crossbar and

towed her trophy to the home landing stage. The head is said to be the finest ever seen in Ottawa, where many fine sets of horns have been exhibited.

Still another instance of the success attending the shooting at moose by the gentle sex has been recorded this season. Within a few hours travel of Hull a young couple who have lately married were spending their honeymoon beside one of the secluded lakes on the Gatineau River. Just for amusement a rifle had been taken along, and the presence of a pair of loons had afforded good practice to the bride, who had become quite proficient as a snaphot.

The husband had gone out to hunt up a team to carry the household goods out to the railway, when the bride, having finished her packing, took the rifle in her hand and sauntered to the lake side to try one more shot at the loons.

As she neared the stump from behind which she usually fired she was surprised to hear something splashing in the water, and half hoping that it might be ducks cautiously peeped out from behind a bush. To her surprise a moose was marching along the shallows, nibbling at the water weeds and lily stalks as he passed.

Keeping herself well in hand, in spite of an excessive trembling which seized her just then, she rested her little gun on a convenient branch, aimed carefully at the shoulder and fired. To her unbounded delight and astonishment, the animal fell down in its tracks stone dead. Her bullet had been badly aimed, but by a lucky chance had struck the backbone, causing instant death from paralysis.

WEEKLY WASHES ON CARS

SOME ODD USES FOR RAILWAY CARRIAGES.

A Russian Line Has a Travelling Bath for Workmen and Families.

The Russian railway known as the Kursk-Charkov-Sebastopol line has become famous for something else besides its name. It is the first railway to build a travelling bathing place. Up-to-date sleeping cars have, of course, their bath-rooms, but this Russian line has built a most elaborate travelling bath for the use of its workmen and their families. The bath car contains all possible requisites for comfortable bathing, including a tank big enough for a plunge. At stated intervals the bathing car arrives at certain places and remains there a number of hours, during which time all the employees and their families are compelled to take a weekly wash.

Russia has other curious samples of wheeled vehicles on her lines. The new trains on the Trans-Siberian Railway are provided with a small gymnasium. In this is a stationary bicycle, with an arrangement for registering the distance done and the time taken by the cyclist.

Even more out of the ordinary is the laboratory attached to the second-class car. The special object of this innovation is for the benefit of amateur photographers, who may here change their plates and develop their photographs while travelling at thirty miles an hour through the tundras and pine forests of Central Siberia. This train has also a barber's shop where the passenger may be shaved free of charge, a buffet where hot and cold drinks are to be purchased, and an observation car fitted with plate-glass sides for the purpose of viewing the surrounding scenery.

THE LATEST ORDER

Of the Russian Government in the way of railway carriages is for some travelling fortresses for use on the Manchurian line. The commission, which has been entrusted to the Putilov Factory is for twenty car-

THE ANNOYANCE OF TIPS

RETURNED TRAVELERS SORRY EXPERIENCE.

The Pleasures of a European Trip Is Offset by Begging Servants.

In marked contrast with the stories of the pleasures of a European trip are the tales travelers tell of the brutal annoyances and persistence of the tip seeking servants. No sooner have they left port than these demands begin. Seaside as they may have been on board steamer, they cannot rest their weary heads because of reckoning on the tips they must give when they get off. Though they have paid from \$125 to \$150 for a six days' trip on the ocean they are expected to pay the whole crew, from captain to stokers.

A returned traveler says her experience has shown that the absolutely essential tips exacted on a six days' trip amount to \$18.50 to secure adequate service.

"Passengers may try hard to avoid the tax," she said, "but it is useless. One after another these important personages present themselves to get their fees. The morning we left the steamer I gave my waiter \$2.50. He thanked me and walked away. Five minutes later another waiter approached me and said he had served me. I told him I had paid my waiter. He answered that was all right, but he was the assistant waiter.

EVERYBODY LOOKS FOR TIPS.

"Though this evil begins on board ship it by no means ends there. The first city we went to was Hamburg. On arriving in the hotel we were met by an important personage, whom I took for the proprietor, and three porters. The three carried our belongings, but after they placed them on the door they stood as if they were an appointed body guard. My companion informed me that these men were waiting for their tips. I never paid any more attention to the important personage with the waxed beard and Prince Albert coat, though I saw him every day, as I was quite sure he was the manager. I was greatly surprised when I left to see him line up with the other servants in the hotel to get their tips. I was sure now he played the main part in the little farce how to rob and fleece travelers. He is called concierge, his position being to give information and lighten guests' purses."

Besides the regular charges of the hotels the traveler found herself obliged to distribute from \$4 to \$5 weekly among the employees. "It makes little difference," she continued "whether you are at a hotel a week or three or four days you are expected to pay the same. To make the situation more aggravating travelers who do not speak the foreign languages are actually at the mercy of these people. Though you know what these friendly terms will cost, you feel you cannot afford to be on unfriendly terms with people in a strange land.

A FRIENDLY WORD.

"But you no sooner say a friendly word to your chambermaid than she tells you the story of her life. She usually informs you that her parents are old, there is a large family of children, and she is looked on as the mainstay. And though she works so hard that she cannot sleep at night she depends largely, and in many cases wholly, on the guests for her earnings. Every time you leave a hotel you feel like an escaped prisoner who is being pursued.

"The employees of a hotel have a secret service by which they notify each other of your departure. The day you leave a hotel the chambermaid usually stands before your door or within easy range. Though she frowns and grumbles whenever she is asked a favor, she is more friendly now. Beside her stands the man who is supposed to clean your shoes. You might as well let him help wear

WOLVES INCREASING.

The Larger Number of Red Deer Gives Them Food.

With the approach of winter comes a big increase in the number and the boldness of the wolves that are visiting the northern fringe of settlements in the Pontiac and Gatineau districts of Quebec. Last year the scourge was so great that Premier Parent, who presides over the Department of Woods and Forests, was asked to offer a substantial bounty for killing them. Upon his initiative, the Legislature authorized the payment of \$5 a head. The amount has proved too insignificant, however, to tempt hunters to devote themselves to killing the animals, and scarcely any bounties have been claimed.

This is not because wolves are not plentiful enough. They seem to have multiplied with the increase of the red deer, and the large numbers of them seen last winter and in the present autumn are to be accounted for by the fact that the deer dread man less than they do the wolves and rush toward civilization to escape from them, followed by their relentless enemies. Then again the Government of Ontario offers a reward of \$15 for each wolf killed, and the constant chase of the animal in that province tends to drive them toward Quebec, where they are seldom attacked.

The wolves are now becoming such a nuisance that the farmers are crying out against their depredations. In one parish in the county of Pontiac it is asserted that they have destroyed more than a hundred sheep and lambs. Scattered settlers in the northern parts of the province say that the howls of the beasts at night are terrifying, and many parents fear to send their young children alone to school in the thinly populated country.

In Pontiac a farmer recently came upon a bear and two wolves busily occupied with the carcasses of several deer. He had his rifle with him and managed to kill one of the wolves, the other brute taking to its heels. The bear turned on him, though it had received two bullets before coming up to the man, and he managed to overcome it with repeated blows of the rifle.

Where he had first seen the beasts enjoying their meal, the man found the remains of no less than six red deer.

It is estimated that the wolves in Canada kill many more deer than hunters do. If allowed to carry on their work of destruction it is feared that they will in time completely extirpate the game. It is known that they also work great destruction among the young moose.

THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND

SOMETHING ABOUT DR. THOMAS J. BARNARDO.

Has Rescued Many Thousands of Boys and Girls From the Slums.

The children of the world have never had a truer friend than Dr. Thomas J. Barnardo, of London, England. His work for the slum children of England exceeds in magnitude that of any philanthropist of this or any other age. He has today no less than seven thousand children in his various homes and the number of children he has rescued from abject poverty exceeds fifty thousand. One may read above the door of his central institution at Stepney Causeway in London these words: "No Destitute Child Refused Admittance."

These words are fraught with wonderful meaning to the utterly destitute children of London, and the number of them is appalling for poverty knows greater degrees in London than in our own country.

Dr. Barnardo is now about sixty

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, NOV. 22.

Text of the Lesson, Prov. xx. 1; xxiii. 20-21. Golden Text, Prov. xx. 1.

Inasmuch as drunkards are among those who cannot inherit the kingdom of God, we cannot be too earnest in our efforts to present the Lord Jesus Christ to them as the One who loves even them and is able and ready to save them and the only One who can do it, but we must not forget that thieves, the covetous revilers, extortioners and all unbelievers are listed with drunkards and murderers as all on their way to the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone, which is the second death (1 Cor. vi. 9, 10; Rev. xxi. 8), but since some such sinners have been washed, sanctified and justified in the name of the Lord Jesus (1 Cor. vi. 11) others may, and it is for those who know the gospel to give it quickly and earnestly to all who have not yet received it.

As I write these notes (April 22, 1903), I have before me S. H. Hadley's invitation to attend his twenty-first anniversary at the old McAuley mission, 316 Water street, New York, in which he says: "I have proved beyond a doubt that the Lord Jesus Christ, and He alone, can by His own almighty power, without the aid of drugs or nostrums of any kind, in a moment and forever kill and cast out from the brain, the blood, the stomach and above all else, the imagination, the hell-born appetite for whisky or alcohol in any shape whatsoever, and by faith in His atoning blood a soul can be kept free as a little child from its dreadful power." The devil is the great deceiver, mocker, destroyer, ever going about as a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour (1 Pet. v. 8); but the Lamb of God is able to save to the uttermost all who come unto God by Him (Heb. vii. 26).

Our golden text (xx. 1) and xxiii. 20, 21 are simple, clear, strong statements and words of warning which seem to need no comment. The facts are before our eyes always and everywhere, both in the daily papers and in actual life. The fools are without number who seem deliberately to choose the poverty and rags, the woe and sorrow and contention for the sake of a passing gratification of their carnal appetite. Some of the sad stories of drunkenness recorded in Scripture are to be found in Gen. ix. 20-25; 1 Sam. xxv. 36, 38; II Sam. xi. 13; 1 Kings xvi. 8-10, proving that every man at his best estate is altogether vanity (Ps. xxxix. 5) which doubtless means apart from the grace of God. See also Isa. v. 11, 12, 22; Hab. ii. 15, concerning the woes of the drunkard.

The only remedy and deliverance is to be found in Him who for our sakes became a Man of Sorrows and acquainted with grief, was made sin for us and bore our sins in His own body on the cross, took our place under wrath that we might take His place in glory. His love is better than wine (S. of Sol. 1:2, 4), and when we have known and believed the love that he hath to us He takes up His abode in us, and all is well (1 John iv. 16). Then instead of beholding vanity, whether in the form of strange women or in any other form, we behold Him and beholding the glory of the Lord, are changed into His image, from glory to glory, by the spirit of the Lord (II Cor. iii. 18). So desperately wicked is the heart of man by nature that it refuses to receive correction, but gives itself up to its own way regardless of the fact that there is always but a step between us and death and heedless of

"Which reminds me," remarked the elderly gentleman, "that I must get a birthday present for my 19-year-old son."



When you stop to think that home-made tea biscuit cost but five cents a dozen, is there any reason for buying at the baker's?

Made with Cleveland's Baking Powder they will taste better and will be more wholesome and appetizing than any you can buy.

The body of Mr. John Thompson of Bright was found in the river at Brantford.

The inquest on the body of the Ledger infant, at Brockville, showed that the child had been given a tablet containing bichloride of mercury.

All the boot and shoe factories at Quebec have been closed on account of a difference with the mechanists. Five thousand men are out of work.

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 18 to 20c. a pound.
Eggs, 11c. to 12c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Celery, 2 bunches for 5c.
Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 15c. a peck.
Beets, 15c. a peck.
Potatoes, \$1.00 a bag.
Turnips, 50c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 15 to 20c. a peck.
Winter Apples, \$1.50 a barrel.

MEATS.

Pork, 10 to 11c. a pound, \$6.65 to \$8.50 per cwt.

Beef, by the quarter, 6 to 9c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound.
Sirloin, 8c. a pound.
Roast beef, 9 to 11c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 8c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 15c. a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 10c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$3.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 60 to 65c. bushel.
Barley, 38 to 40c. bushel
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 30 to 35c. bushel.

It is declared that within a year telephonic communication will be established between New York and London.

Announcement was made before the Egyptian Exploration Fund of remarkable discoveries of ancient papyri dealing with the sayings of Christ.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

Tuesday, 17th Nov., 1903.

Council met at 2 p.m. Members all present. Warden Fowler presiding. Minutes of last day of June session were read and confirmed.

Moved by Mr. Martin, seconded by Mr. Empey, that in view of the important business to be brought before this Council, that the action of the Warden in calling the Council together a week earlier than the date fixed at last session be endorsed. Carried.

ACCOUNTS.

From H. M. Deroche, County Attorney, rent of office, \$30, paid; Hart & Riddell, registry office, \$12.45; F. E. Vanluven, \$13.50, paid; Madole & Wilson, \$4.65; A. E. Paul, \$8.85; Napanee Gas Co., \$21.00; Napanee Waterworks Co., \$24.73; Robt. Light, \$2.00, paid; Boyle & Son, Court House, \$18.04; Jail, \$47.50; Jas. Aylsworth, \$10.50, paid; F. Burrows, P.S.I., \$5.80, paid; Jas. Richardson, \$2.50, paid. The above accounts were referred to Committees, excepting those ordered paid.

COMMUNICATIONS.

From Mrs. W. H. Wilkinson, thanking the Council for the kind resolution passed at June session re the death of her husband, the late County Judge.

From Department of Education, giving the following grants to schools:—Adolphustown, \$65; Amherst Island, \$97; Anglessea, Eglingsham, \$157; Camden, East, \$645; Denhigh, Abinger and Ashby, \$129; Ernestown, \$358; N. Fredericksburgh, \$181; S. Fredericksburgh, \$111; Richmond, \$271; Sheffield, \$216, amounting in all to \$2,230. Filed.

From Good Roads Association, asking the Council to petition the Dominion Government to establish a good roads bureau. Filed.

From Clerk of Peace, Grand Jurors' report. Filed.

From Napanee Board of Education, asking for \$2,700 for Collegiate Institute in accordance with the school law. Referred to Education and Printing Committee.

From County Clerk, showing the number and amount of orders given by the Warden and himself. Adopted.

From Special Committee, re insurance of county buildings. Adopted. Bath Public School, applying for continuation of grant of \$100 for Continuation classes. Referred to Education and Printing Committee.

From F. Burrows, re poor school grant, showing distribution of grant amongst the different schools entitled thereto. Adopted.

From Mr. F. Burrows, showing the grant made by the Department for "continuation classes" in this county, and stating that the county is obliged to grant an equivalent. Referred to Education Committee.

From Mr. F. Burrows, calling attention to a recent amendment to the School Act, which deals with the payment of Public School Inspectors. Referred to Education Committee.

From J. S. Russell, architect, Stratford, offering plans for the proposed Poor House. Filed.

The Clerk read replies from several County Clerks, respecting houses of refuge. The Act respecting these institutions requires that such places of refuge must be provided by each county by 1st Jan., 1906.

The Warden stated that he had had no correspondence in the matter. He thought the opinion of Frontenac County Council, now in session, might be obtained, and in that way the ball might be started rolling.

The Warden stated that he had been asked by Mr. Uriah Wilson, M.P., to invite the members of the County Council, to his home on Friday evening. Council adjourned until to-morrow, at 10 o'clock.

WEDNESDAY—SECOND DAY.

Council met as per adjournment. Minutes of yesterday read and confirmed.

Mr. S. Gibson appeared before the Council and asked that the Council appoint an hour when a delegation from the Children's Aid Society might appear before them.

Moved by R. W. Paul, seconded by Mr. Parks, that the delegation be heard at 2 o'clock on Thursday afternoon. Cd. An account for conveying an Ernestown lunatic to the Asylum, \$14.00, was entered paid.

James Daly, P.M., \$24.00 expenses, committing children to the Shelter Home, Toronto, from South Fredericksburgh. Referred to Finance Committee.

Moved by Mr. Parks, seconded by Mr. Martin, that the report of the Special Committee, re insurance on County buildings be reconsidered. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Parks, seconded by Mr. Hall, that the report be referred back to the committee. Carried.

Mr. Milling gave notice that he would to-morrow introduce a by-law to appoint Auditors.

Pains in the Back

Are symptoms of a weak, torpid or stagnant condition of the kidneys or liver, and are a warning it is extremely hazardous to neglect, so important is a healthy action of these organs.

They are commonly attended by loss of energy, lack of courage, and sometimes by gloomy foreboding and despondency.

"I was taken ill with kidney trouble, and became so weak I could scarcely get around. I took medicine without benefit, and finally decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After the first bottle I felt so much better that I continued its use, and six bottles made me a new woman. When my little girl was a baby, she could not keep anything on her stomach, and we gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla which cured her." Mrs. THOMAS INNES, Wallaceburg, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures kidney and liver troubles, relieves the back, and builds up the whole system.

Killed in South Africa.

By Douglas' Egyptian Liniment, neuralgia, rheumatism, toothache, earache, lame back, bee stings and serpent bites.

TOWN COUNCIL

{ Council Chamber,
{ Nov. 16th, 1903.

Council met in regular session, Coun. Lowry in the chair.

Members present—Councillors Ming, Lapum, Madole, Waller and Williams.

The minutes of the last regular session were read and confirmed.

A communication was read from W. S. Herrington, stating that he had served notices on the Electric Light Co. as per resolution of council at its last meeting. In accordance with the notice served after the expiration of thirty days the street light will be discontinued. Laid on the table for future reference.

A communication was read from W. S. Herrington, president of the Napanee Public Library Board, asking the council for an annual grant towards the sustenance of the said institution. Last year the council made a grant of \$200, but this year the library board hoped it would be increased to \$300. In comparison with other towns Napanee was far behind in their grant to this institution. Picton grants annually over \$600 towards the maintenance of their library, while Deseronto donates something like \$500 yearly. Our library would compare favorably with any in the province, and as it is the only institution in the town which seeks to build up the morals of the town irrespective of social standing or creed, it was hoped that the finances of the town would admit of a larger grant this year than that of last year. On motion of Councillors Waller and Williams, the matter was referred to a committee to report at next meeting.

A communication was read from Dr. Stratton applying for the position of Medical Health Officer. Laid on the table.

The Street Committee, to whom the account of R. J. Wales was referred, recommended that it be paid, less \$10. The total amount of the account was \$19; one item of the account, \$15 for stons used in granolithic walk, the committee thought excessive, and they recommended that \$10 be deducted from this item. Report adopted.

Coun. Ming reported that Dr. T. W. Simpson refused to act as Medical Health Officer; also he wished to resign his position as a member of the Board of Health.

On motion of Councillors Ming and Lapum his resignation was accepted. A by-law appointing a Medical

Pandora Range

Only Range Fitted With Enameled Reservoir.

Reservoir is stamped in one piece from sheet steel, which gives it a perfectly plain surface—has no seams, grooves or bolt heads to collect dirt.

Is oval in shape—has no square corners to scrape out when washing.

Finished with three heavy coats of pure white enamel which gives it a smooth, hard, marble-like surface—can be easily and thoroughly cleansed.

Never taints the water, or corrodes like tin, copper, galvanized iron and other such styles of reservoirs put in common ranges—is so clean and free from taint that it can be used for boiling fruit and many other purposes beside heating water.

Sold by all enterprising dealers. Booklet free.

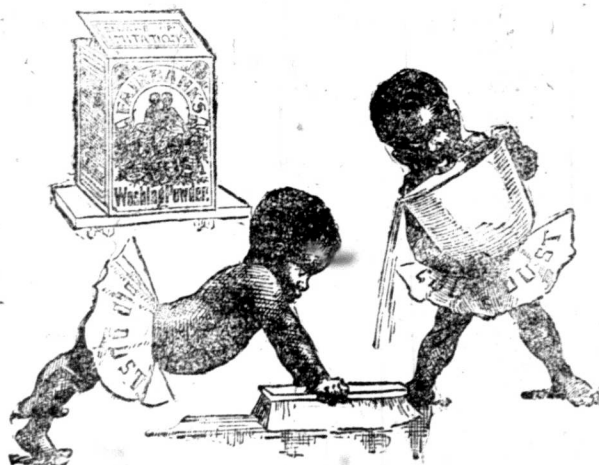
McClary's

London Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver St. John, N.B.

Boyle & Son., Sole Agents.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."



Don't plod along like your grandmother did before you, scouring and scrubbing; bending and rubbing.

GOLD DUST

makes housework easy. It cleans everything and injures nothing. More economical than soap.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Montreal.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company
GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,
Eastern Standard Time. No. 22 Taking effect June 14, 1903.

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Deseronto.					Lve Deseronto to Napanee and Napanee to Deseronto.				
Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Tweed	0	7:10	8:35	9:25	Lve Deseronto	0	7:15	8:40	9:30
Hisco	3	7:12	8:37	9:27	Arr Napanee	9	8:05	9:30	10:20
Jarkins	7	7:15	8:40	9:30	Lve Napanee	9	8:05	9:30	10:20
Marble	13	7:20	8:45	9:35	Strathcona	15	8:20	9:45	10:35
Ernsville	17	7:25	8:50	9:40	Newburgh	17	8:30	9:55	10:45
Tamworth	20	8:15	9:40	10:30	Thomson's Mills	18	8:35	10:00	10:50
Wilson	21	8:20	9:45	10:35	Camden East	19	8:40	10:05	10:55
Enterprise	22	8:25	9:50	10:40	Arr Yarker	23	8:45	10:10	11:00
Mudlake Bridge	23	8:30	9:55	10:45	Galbraith	25	8:50	10:15	11:05
Moscow	31	8:35	10:00	10:50	Moscow	27	8:55	10:20	11:10
Galbraith	33	8:40	10:05	10:55	Mudlake Bridge	30	9:00	10:25	11:15
Arr Yarker	35	8:45	10:10	11:00	Enterprise	32	9:05	10:30	11:20
Camden East	35	9:00	10:25	11:15	Wilson	34	9:10	10:35	11:25
Thomson's Mills	39	9:10	10:35	11:25	Tamworth	35	10:00	11:25	12:15
Newburgh	41	9:25	10:50	11:40	Ernsville	41	10:10	11:35	12:25
Strathcona	43	9:40	11:05	11:55	Marlbank	45	10:25	11:50	12:40
Napanee	49	9:55	11:20	12:10	Stoco	51	10:45	12:10	13:00
Deseronto	58	10:05	11:30	12:20	Arr Tweed	58	11:15	12:40	13:30

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.				
Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Kingston	0	7:10	8:35	9:25	Lve Deseronto	0	7:15	8:40	9:30
G. T. H. Junction	10	7:15	8:40	9:30	Arr Napanee	9	8:05	9:30	10:20
Glenvale	14	7:20	8:45	9:35	Lve Napanee	9	8:05	9:30	10:20
Harrowsmith	19	7:25	8:50	9:40	Napanee Mills	15	8:20	9:45	10:35
Sydenham	23	8:00	9:25	10:15	Newburgh	17	8:30	9:55	10:45
Harrowsmith	19	8:10	9:35	10:25	Thomson's Mills	18	8:35	10:00	10:50
Frontenac	22	8:15	9:40	10:30	Camden East	19	8:40	10:05	10:55
Arr Yarker	26	8:25	9:50	10:40	Arr Yarker	23	8:45	10:10	11:00
Camden East	30	9:10	10:35	11:25	Frontenac	27	8:50	10:15	11:05
Thomson's Mills	31	9:15	10:40	11:30	Harrowsmith	30	9:10	10:35	11:25
Newburgh	32	9:20	10:45	11:35	Sydenham	34	9:15	10:40	11:30
Strathcona	34	9:25	10:50	11:40	Marlbank	35	9:20	10:45	11:35
Napanee	40	9:35	11:00	11:50	Glenvale	39	9:40	11:05	11:55
Napanee, West End	40	9:40	11:05	11:55	G. T. H. Junction	47	10:00	11:25	12:15
Deseronto	49	10:05	11:30	12:20	Arr Kingston	49	10:10	11:35	12:25

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE

NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.				PICTON TO DESERONTO and NAPANEE.			
TRAINS	STEAMERS	TRAINS	STEAMERS	TRAINS	STEAMERS	TRAINS	STEAMERS
Leave Napanee	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Picton	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Picton	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Napanee	Arrive Picton
2:15 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	6:00 a.m.	7:30 a.m.	10:20 a.m.	11:30 a.m.
3:35	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	12:00 noon	12:10 p.m.
6:35	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 p.m.	11:30 a.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:10 p.m.
8:00	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 p.m.	11:30 a.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:10 p.m.
10:35	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 p.m.	11:30 a.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:10 p.m.
1:16 p.m.	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 p.m.	11:30 a.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:10 p.m.
4:35	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 p.m.	11:30 a.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:10 p.m.
6:35	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 p.m.	11:30 a.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:10 p.m.
6:50	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 p.m.	11:30 a.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:10 p.m.
8:15	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 p.m.	11:30 a.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:10 p.m.

Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).
C. CARTER, Gen. Manager
J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent
H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent

Home, Toronto, and South. Referred to Finance Committee. Moved by Mr. Parks, seconded by Mr. Martin, that the report of the Special Committee, re insurance on County buildings be reconsidered. Carried.
Moved by Mr. Parks, seconded by Mr. Hall, that the report be referred back to the committee. Carried.
Mr. Milling gave notice that he would tomorrow introduce a by-law to appoint Auditors.
Mr. W. J. Paul stated that an account had been presented to the Board of Audit for \$40, for arrears in the town of Napanee in which there was no conviction. He had objected to the account as a member of the board, and wished to bring it before the Council.
The County Treasurer gave some explanation of the matter. He thought that by statute the Chief of Police was also a County Constable, and the county was responsible for the amount.
Moved by R. W. Paul, seconded by Mr. Hall, that the usual grant of \$150.00 be made to Napanee Model School, Ctd. Mr. Empey presented a communication to him from Mr. Thos. Clyde, Rector of Ernestown, asking that Nathan Bicknell, a man with but one arm, be granted a free license to peddle medicine, or that some reduction be made in the fee charged.
Mr. Martin stated that he had talked with Mr. Bicknell, of the Frontenac Council, over the telephone, respecting a joint meeting to discuss the Poor House question. They were willing to come to Napanee, or would willingly meet the members of this Council in Kingston.
Moved by Mr. Hall, seconded by Mr. Martin, that the Warden be instructed to invite the members of Frontenac Council to Napanee to discuss the matter during this session. Carried.
The hour of 2.30 this afternoon was fixed to hear a deputation from Newburgh Board of Education.
Council adjourned till 2 p.m.
- AFTERNOON SESSION.
Accounts, Madole & Wilson, \$2.93; Town of Napanee, hydrant rental, \$50, both referred to County Property Committee.
Messrs. Henry Paul, Geo. Anson, Aylenworth and Hiver, Gandler were heard in reference to the county grant to Newburgh High School. The amount asked is \$1650.
Moved by Mr. Paul, seconded by Mr. Parks, that the requisition from Newburgh High School be referred to Education Committee. Carried.
On motion Council adjourned till 10 a.m., for benefit of Committees.
Concluded next week.

An Interesting Competition
Opens November 28th
Closes
December 12th, 1903.

SO EASY, THAT EVERY WOMAN
AND GIRL IN CANADA
MAY COMPETE.

Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, the manufacturers of the famous DIAMOND DYES announce with pleasure that an interesting competition will be commenced on Saturday, November 28th, in which all women and girls can take a part. Twelve cash prizes will be awarded to successful competitors.
Do not fail to secure a copy of this paper giving instructions and rules governing the competition, when it appears on week of Nov. 28th.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*
Bleeding to Death.
Mr. Garret B. Joy, Lumber Manufacturer, Napanee, Ont., says:

I had a horse that was bleeding to death, caused by an operation performed by a veterinary. The horse bled until all the bedding in his stall was as if buckets of blood were thrown on it. Horse was getting very weak. I ordered my stableman to bring him out of the stall and let him die in the yard. A passer by after viewing matters said "Douglas' Egyptian Liniment will save that horse, get it at once." We secured the liniment at first drug store, bound up the wound, kept saturated with Douglas' Egyptian Liniment, which stopped the blood, cauterized the wound and saved my horse. The above is positively true.
Napanee, April 8th, 1899.

Coun. Ming reported that Dr. T. W. Simpson refused to act as Medical Health Officer; also he wished to resign his position as a member of the Board of Health.
On motion of Councillors Ming and Lapum his resignation was accepted.
A by-law appointing a Medical Health Officer for the balance of the current term was read a first, second and third time, signed, sealed and finally passed. Dr. Cowan was appointed. The salary which goes with this office is \$75 a year.
After the by-law had been passed it was stated at the council board that the reason of Dr. Simpson's refusal to act was simply because his instructions as Medical Health Officer were not carried out. For instance, the law requires that a house placarded for a contagious disease, the placard must remain upon the house some six weeks, whereas it had been removed after ten days. To prevent the spreading of scarlet fever and such diseases it was necessary that the law be strictly carried out, and as this was not done he did not wish to act and thereby be held responsible.
Mr. Fred Smith, of the firm of J. F. Smith & Son, addressed the council. He had a grievance concerning the licensing of meat markets. During the winter his firm had to cut and store a large quantity of ice for summer use in their butcher shop, which was no small expense. If persons applying for a license were allowed to pay for them quarterly, instead of yearly (in advance) they would only carry on the business during the winter months when there was very little expense connected with it, and would then drop it during the summer months when a large quantity of ice was used for the keeping of the meats, which would not be fair to the business man who conducted a meat market the year round. He also stated that one man had been carrying on a butcher business since last Friday, and had no license at all, and he hoped the council would look into this matter.
Moved by Councillors Madole and Ming that the chairman of Printing and By-Law Committee take immediate steps to have all meat men comply with the town by-law concerning meat markets.
At the last meeting of the council the following motion was introduced, but was declared out of order by the chairman as the seconder of the motion was absent. Coun. Lapum again brought the motion before the council. Following is the motion:
Moved by Coun. Lapum, seconded by Coun. Madole, that a special committee composed of the Fire, Water and Light Committee and the Chairman of Finance be appointed to report to this council as soon as may be done, a general plan for an efficient system of electric lighting, public and private, within the town, together with an estimate of the cost of such a system new and complete, to be operated either by water or steam. Also to report what would be the present cash value of the existing electric lighting plants in the town and operating plant, separately, for the purpose of incorporating the same in such an up-to-date and efficient system as the committee may recommend, together with an estimate of the cost of making such consolidations and improvements. Also to report the present cash value of the Napanee Gas Plant as a going concern, and an estimate of the amount which would be required to place the same in thorough repair and furnish the same with the latest approved equipment. In estimating the value of this plant consideration to be given to the expenditure necessary for improvements, and to the net earning

capacity of the plant in the existing field after such expenditure is incurred. Details of such estimate to be included in the report. That the committee be empowered to engage an independent expert to advise them in making such plans and estimates and as to the value of the existing plants, etc., for the purposes of the town. That the committee also report the amount of paid up capital stock and the bonded mortgage, or liability against the plant of each of the existing electric and gas companies, and the details of the plant inside and outside the town, separately, represented by such capital investment, and an estimate of the present value of each such plant as a going concern.

Councillors Waller and Ming moved in amendment that all the words in motion following the word "that" in the second line, be struck out, and that the following be substituted: "That the town solicitor be instructed to demand what franchise the Napanee Electric Light Co are working under." Chairman Lowry declared the amendment out of order.

The original motion was carried on the following division.

Yeas—Madole, Lapum, Lowry, Williams.—4.

Nays—Ming, Waller.—2.

During the discussion before the motion was carried Councillors Waller and Ming were of the opinion that it was rather late in the year to undertake what the motion called for, as the life of the present council would have expired before the work could be finished.

Coun. Lapum said he had been thinking over the matter for the whole year, and it was the only solution of the matter, as far as he could see. Coun. Madole was of the same opinion as Coun. Lapum.

A number of accounts were brought before the council and disposed of. Council adjourned.

The Poisoned Spring.—As in nature so in man, pollute the spring and disease and waste are sure to follow—the stomach and nerves out of kilter means poison in the spring. South American Nerve is a great purifier, cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and tones the nerves. The best evidence of its efficacy is the unsolicited testimony of thousands of cured ones.—76

Strange Run of Numbers.

"Odd how one particular number will seem to be connected with the fate of some particular person, is it not?" asked the man with the incandescent whiskers of the man with the underdone nose.

"Yes," answered the man with the underdone nose. "Now, there was Finley Marigier, down our way. He was born on the sixth day of the month, grew to be six feet tall, had six children and died on the sixth day of the week worth six million dollars."

"Rather strange," said the man with the incandescent whiskers; "but it isn't a circumstance compared to Tennyson Ten Eycke, a fellow I used to know. He was born on the tenth day of the tenth month, in the tenth year after his parents were married. He was always a tender-hearted boy, and at ten years of age he lost ten fingers and toes altogether by trying to save ten kittens that had been thrown in front of a train of ten cars on the tenth siding in the railway yards at 10.10 a.m. Ten years later he was married to Tenny Tenall, whose father owned ten business blocks, each ten stories high. They were divorced in ten weeks, and he married a girl named Tenwick, who lived ten miles from Teneriffe. They got room 10 at a hotel on their bridal tour, which began on the tenth day of the month and the hotel collapsed at ten o'clock at night, and ten hours later they dug them out, and she was dead. He mourned her for ten days only, and was then married to a widow woman by the name of Tengerrow. She eloped with a man named Tennyally ten minutes after they were married. It went along that way until Ten Eycke had married ten wives

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as an evidence of good faith, not for publication, any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

McINTYRE'S CLOVER.

Mr. Allie Miller, of Millhaven, is dressing clover throughout this section with the clover-huller he recently purchased from Geo. Hartman, Odessa. Seed clover is only about half a crop this season.

Mr. D. Aylsworth purchased a new cutter from Max Robinson, Bath.

Mr. Elias Smith, of Morven, has been through our neighborhood and bought a lot of hay. Presses from Wolfe Island are expected up to begin bailing it up in the near future.

Mr. Lewis Innes, of Selby, has hired with Mr. B. B. Miller.

Mr. Eddie Gilbert spent last Saturday and Sunday at Napanee and Roblin.

Mrs. R. L. Gilbert, of Maple Lawn, and Mrs. Fred Vrooman and son, of Quabin, spent Sunday visiting at W. P. Miller's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Buck went up to Adolphustown on Sunday last to the funeral of Mr. and Mrs. Parker Buck's infant child.

Heart-Sick People.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a heart tonic that never fails to cure—is swift in its effects—goes closer to the "border land" and snatches from death's grip more sufferers than any other remedy for any family of diseases and ailments in the category of human sufferings. Gives relief in 30 minutes.—76

BELL ROCK.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Meeks took place here on the 1st inst., the remains were brought from Mountain Grove to be interred in the family burial plot, belonging to the homestead where the deceased spent so many years of her life.

The social held in the Methodist church here on the 10th inst., was a success. A good program was given there was a large attendance and a nice sum of money was realized.

Lorne Sanborn has returned from Calabogie with two broken fingers.

Wm. Moir had the misfortune to sprain his left ankle very badly.

Frank L. Amey has been laid up for a few days with an abscess on his left arm.

Mr. John S. Simmons is putting extensive repairs on his grist mill.

Miss Elsie Moir has returned from a very pleasant visit with friends in Peterborough.

Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. P. Taylor, of Lakefield, and Miss Lizzie Tallon, of Verona, at Mrs. Moir's. Mrs. E. Foster, of Wilkinson, visited friends here last week.

Mrs. J. M. Taylor, of Deseronto, at Mrs. D. L. Amey's.

TAMWORTH.

Our first real touch of winter came yesterday, the 16th, with a fine snow and sleet storm, leaving the roads and plank walks very icy. A few were out with sleighs, which run very nicely, the ground being very smooth.

Mr. Dumon Floyd has about completed his house, except the painting; it is about one of the finest in this section.

Clint Rose has moved into his new home on Bridge street; it is a cosy home.

Mr. Sampson Shield is nearly finished plastering. Mr. Shields is down sick with La Grippe.

A good many are complaining of colds. Mr. G. York's son, Will, is very low with pneumonia.

Our young men of this place had an "At Home" in the Coxall Hall and spent a most enjoyable time.

THE SON OF EX- U. S. MINISTER TO ENGLAND

Commends Pe-ru-na to All Catarrh Sufferers.



Hon. Louis E. Johnson is the son of the late Reverdy Johnson who was United States Senator from Maryland, also Attorney General under President Johnson, and United States Minister to England, and who was regarded as the greatest constitutional lawyer that ever lived.

In a recent letter from 1006 F St., N. W., Washington, D. C., Mr. Johnson says:

"No one should longer suffer from catarrh when Peruna is accessible. To my knowledge it has caused relief to so many of my friends and acquaintances, that it is humanity to commend its use to all persons suffering with this distressing disorder of the human system."—Louis E. Johnson.

Catarrh Poisons.

Catarrh is capable of changing all the life-giving secretions of the body into scalding fluids, which destroy and inflame every part they come in contact with. Applications to the places affected by catarrh can do little good save to soothe or quiet disagreeable symptoms. Hence it is that gargles, sprays, atomizers and inhalants only serve as temporary relief.

There is but one remedy that has the desired effect, and that remedy is Peruna. This remedy strikes at once to the roots of catarrh by restoring to the capillary vessels their healthy elasticity. Peruna is not a temporary palliative, but a radical cure.

Send for Dr. Hartman's latest book, sent free for a short time. Address The Peruna Drug Manufacturing Co., Columbus, Ohio.

A Noble Renunciation.

She turned from him with a great sob her convulsed frame shaken by irrepressible emotion.

"It—it is terrible, terrible, Frederick, she faltered. 'My father, who but yesterday was a multimillionaire, is to-day a broken, a penniless, a dishonored bankrupt!'"

"As bad as that?" he whispered, half incredulously.

She lifted her tear-stained eyes to his and mutely bowed her head.

"Surely there may be—there must be—he went on in strained, hoarse accents—there will be something saved from the wreck?"

"Nothing!" she repeated in a dull, hopeless monotone. "He is irretrievably ruined. All, all is lost."

For a few moments blank silence reigned.

"Gertrude," he at length said, and as he spoke the look of indecision gradually faded from his brow, while a fuller volume of sound inflated his trembling voice, "do not say all is lost. Has he not you, his only child, left to him? Yes, my precious, my only love! Your duty

part of your sacrifice at the holy shrine of filial duty! Farewell!"

And ere her blurred vision grew clear he was out in the street—running rapidly over in his mind the names of other heiresses he knew, and the likelihood of any one of them consenting to heal his seared and broken heart with the golden gale of matrimony.—"Ally Sloper's Half-Holiday."

The Way of the World.

First Tramp—Weary Willie stole an auto an' run over a man an' killed him! Second Tramp—Wot did dey do to Weary?

Second Tramp—Wot did dey do to fer killin' de man an' giv him ten years fer stealin' de auto.

First Farmer—Blessed if I think the agricultural department is any good at all.

Second Farmer—What's the trouble?

First Farmer—Well, I wrote to 'em to find out how high wheat was goin' up to, an' I couldn't get no satisfaction at all.—"Tit-Bits"

married a girl named Lennox, who lives ten miles from Tenerife. They got room 10 at a hotel on their bridal tour, which began on the tenth day of the month, and the hotel collapsed at ten o'clock at night, and ten hours later they dug them out, and she was dead. He mourned her for ten days only, and was then married to a widow woman by the name of Tengerrow. She eloped with a man named Tenhally ten minutes after they were married. It went along that way until Ten Eycke had married ten wives, and he was perfectly happy with the tenth."

"That certainly is remarkable," observed the man with the underdone nose.

"Yes. And in addition to all that Tennyson Ten Eycke was the most tender-hearted man you ever knew, in spite of his misfortunes. Also, he was the champion tennis player; but at golf it always took ten strokes for him to put the ball in the hole, and as a usual thing he lost ten balls in every game. He died ten years ago, having been shot ten times by a man who disputed a debt of ten dollars and ten cents."

The man with the underdone nose cast a glance of suspicion at the man with the incandescent whiskers.

"And," he mused, "I suppose they buried Ten Eycke in a grave ten feet deep and ten miles from nowhere, and the tender tendrils of ten of the tenderest vines are tentatively twining over his ten-year-old tomb."

Then the man with the incandescent whiskers ordered some ten-cent cigars and they smoked for ten minutes. "Judge."

Life's a Burden—If the stomach is not right. Is there nausea? Is there Constipation? Is the tongue coated? Are you light-headed? Do you have Sick Headache? Any and all of these denote stomach and Liver Disorder. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills act quickly and will cure most stubborn and chronic cases. 40 in a vial for 10 cents.—77

Lord Kitchener met with an accident by which one of his legs was broken in two places.

The Montreal Street Railway Company's offer for a renewal of franchise was rejected by the City Council.



The Start

In married life is generally made on an equal footing of health in man and wife. But how soon, in many cases, the wife loses the start and fades in face and fails in flesh, while her husband grows even more rugged and robust.

There is one chief cause for this wifely failure and that is, the failure of the womanly health. When there is irregularity or an unhealthy drain, inflammation, ulceration or female weakness, the general health is soon impaired.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures womanly diseases. It establishes regularity, dries unhealthy drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"A little over a year ago I wrote to you for advice," says Mrs. Elizabeth J. Fisher, of Diana, W. Va. "You advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' which I did and with the most happy result. I was troubled with female weakness and bearing-down pains. Had a very bad pain nearly all the time in my left side, nervousness and headache. Was so weak I could hardly walk across my room. Could not sit up only just a little while at a time. My husband got me some of Dr. Pierce's medicine and I began its use. Before I had taken two bottles I was able to help do my work. I used three bottles in all and it cured me. Now I do all my housework. It is the best medicine I ever used."

The Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Clint Kose has moved into his new home on Bridge street; it is a cosy home.

Mr. Sampson Shield is nearly finished plastering. Mr. Shields is down sick with La Grippe.

A good many are complaining of colds. Mr. G. York's son, Will, is very low with pneumonia.

Our young men of this place had an "At Home" in the Coxall Hall and spent a most enjoyable time.

Look out for our school concert some time in December, which will be the concert of the season. It is for a good cause and is gotten up by our teachers, and should be well attended.

The A. O. U. W. Lodge 181 intend holding an "At Home" for their friends in the near future, and a good time is looked for. The object is to place before the public the benefits of the order.

Lantel & Co.'s shoe factory at Montreal was burned. Loss \$60,000.

Hon. J. A. Davidson, Provincial, Treasurer of Manitoba, is dead

week!
"Nothing!" she repeated in a dull, hopeless monotone. "He is irretrievably ruined. All, all is lost."

For a few moments blank silence reigned.

"Gertrude," he at length said, and as he spoke the look of indecision gradually faded from his brow, while a fuller volume of sound inflated his trembling voice, "do not say all is lost. Has he not you, his only child, left to him? Yes, my precious, my only love! Your duty is clear and unmistakable. Your whole life must be devoted, aye, sacrificed if necessary to the author of your being: the father who in the time of his wealth and power denied you nothing, who surrounded you with every luxury money could purchase and made your life a gem-bespangled dream of flowers. Yes, Gertrude, we must part, and for ever! I give you back your freedom now—at once! Heart-broken, crushed and wretched as it leaves me, I yet consent to carry this great grief with me to the grave; for what are my petty claims compared to his lifelong ones? Nay!—seeing she was about to speak—"do not unman me; do not praise me for my nobility of soul; think of me simply as

Second Tramp—"Wot did dey do to fer killin' de man an' giv him ten years fer stealin' de auto."

First Farmer—Blessed if I think the agricultural department is any good at all.

Second Farmer—What's the trouble? First Farmer—Well, I wrote to 'em to find out how high wheat was goin' up to, an' I couldn't git no satisfaction at all. —"Tit-Bits"

Your Liver

Is it acting well? Bowels regular? Digestion good? If not, remember Ayer's Pills. The kind you have known all your life.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE**

FIFTY CTS. R. F. HALL & CO. NASHUA, N. H.



The great charm the *Toronto Star* possesses for women is in the way the news is told.

It is different from the ordinary methods of expression—there is a grace and individuality of style that makes even the most commonplace occurrence of interest.

Social life is well chronicled. All the lesser events, gossip, etc., will be found exclusively in the *Star*. Then there is each week a department for women, edited by Madge Merton. This department is full of practical suggestion for the house, the fashions, etc., etc. Each day there are seasonable suggestions for dress with half-tone illustrations of the newest modes.

The Toronto Star is a paper for women.

You can have the *Toronto Daily Star* every week-day for a year and the paper in which this advertisement is printed for \$2.20.

Subscriptions received at this Office.

Toronto Star

STRONGER THAN DEATH OR A RANSOMED LIFE

CHAPTER XVII.—(Cont.)

He flushed with pleasure, but stumbled at the hint she shyly gave. Young Trevor helped him out. He seemed curiously eager to help Ardel in this strange love affair.

"Would to-morrow suit you, Jen, for a second exhibition? Ardel will give me my revenge, I know, and I'll do my best to make the play worth looking at; though bad is my best when he is concerned."

"You'll come too, Wickham," said Ardel delightedly.

The handsome colonel started from a brown study. "Oh, I am afraid not; I shall be busy."

"Cannot you spare us an hour or two to see fair play?"

"All right," he answered smiling, "I'll come—to see fair play."

So it was settled.

They were a curious contrast, those two who stood facing each other next day, in close-fitting silk jerseys, foils in hand, before the wire masks went on. Harry Trevor was of the Saxon type, fair face and sturdy figure, square shouldered and strong limbed, good looking but commonplace, blue-eyed, curly haired with the fresh complexion of a girl. He looked more than ever a boy confronted with Ardel's stately figure. In the soft wave of Ardel's dark brown hair there were touches of white, "a sable silvered," but there were no lines on the broad brow, no dimming of the dark eyes. The tall figure that faced Trevor so gracefully was still in the full prime and strength of mature manhood. A young spirit seemed to have kept his body young.

Between the two women who watched the trial from the balcony the contrast was not less striking. Laughing eyed, dimpled, buxom Jeannette was the very embodiment of gay youth. Lucy of pure and gentle womanhood. It was curious to note that the boy's eyes went up for encouragement to the woman, and the man's to the schoolgirl.

In every game of chance or skill, even the casual spectators invariably take sides. Which side did Lucy take and which Jeannette? They could not themselves have told. While the men and women talked together before the trial, Lucy was strong for Trevor and Jeannette for Ardel. But when the two stood facing each other in the arena, each woman felt her sympathy waver and shift from the champion of her first choice till Lucy's interest centred in the man, and Jeannette's in the boy.

Wickham who, from the first, seemed strangely and even nervously excited by the scene, handed to each man the foil he had used on the previous day, and gave the signal to begin, shuffling and bungling over the simple task.

The long salute was performed with easy grace. Ardel loved the quaint ceremony of his favorite sport, and would pretermitt no pass or wave or flourish of the foils.

Then the blades kissed, and for a long minute the swordsmen, motionless as statues, and as graceful, with foils advanced and feet firmly planted, and open left hand raised high over the shoulder, stood searching each other's eyes.

Ardel moved first—just a little quiver of the right hand and wrist—but his blade's point slipped under Trevor's and back again, once, twice, three times, elusive alike to eye and touch, then his body went forward with a quick spring and Trevor felt the button press him sharply

near ending all. At the back of his mind there was some other thought—a fear or a suspicion—which he could not catch firmly or see clearly, and which troubled him the more for its vagueness. He still paced the room restlessly, backwards and forwards, when suddenly, as he passed the window, a glint of white in the woods caught his eyes, and stayed his footsteps.

Love's eyes are quick and sure. In a second he guessed what the gleam meant—in a second more he knew from his window, through a long arched vista of trees, he could see where two paths crossed deep in the woods. Even as he looked, Lucy and Colonel Wickham came distinct into the sunlight for a moment, passing from shade to shade along the leafy pathway. They walked slowly, and talked earnestly as they went, Wickham's tall figure bending towards his companion. Trevor started at the sight, and drew his breath in sharply, like one in pain, stifling a groan, and at the instant the illusive thought that had baffled him so long took clear form in his brain, shaping itself from various hints and memories to a horrible suspicion.

He left his room and went straight to the gymnasium. With curious distinctness he remembered the corner into which he had flung the broken foil. It was no longer there. His suspense deepened. The broken fragment from the top—had it also disappeared? It would seem so. He searched the floor carefully, the close clean bar matting making the search easy, but it was quite in vain. Just on the point of giving over in despair, by mere accident he caught sight of what he sought. The foil button with the inch of thin steel attached had been jerked by the pressure that snapped it into the air, and caught as it fell between a pair of boxing gloves that hung by the wall. Trevor could just reach where it stuck. One look was enough. His suspicion hardened into grim certainty. At the fractured point the steel had been cut almost clean through by a sharp edged file.

Then the whole truth broke upon him like a flash of lightning, stunning and blinding him. The mysterious poisoning from which he had saved Ardel three years ago; the startling gun accident three days before—he knew what both meant now. Wickham was plainly resolved, at any cost, by any means, to rid himself of his rival—his favored rival—as he believed, in the love that was the fierce dominating passion of his life. In heart he was a murderer—a cunning and cowardly murderer. Trevor had a quick throb of joy to remember how, almost from the first, he disliked the man, and how dislike had grown with better knowledge. The cold cruel treachery appalled him. How strange, he thought, that this same man—this murderer—should once have been wrongfully charged with murder. But that charge was surely false. None knew better than Trevor the strength of the proof on which Wickham's innocence rested. Innocent, he had been in deadly peril of his life; now, trebly guilty, he was quite safe. The proofs of his guilt, conclusive to Trevor, were worthless to the world, mere intangible suspicion. He could brazen out the charge defiantly. There was no place for shame or fear to take hold of such a man. Vivian Ardel still

well indeed." His thoughts were evidently elsewhere; he was almost incoherent in his exultation.

At the top of the long stone steps Ardel was waiting for them, and Wickham, still brimming over with good humor, passed into the house with the man whose life he had three times attempted.

(To be continued.)

SOME PRIVATE RED TAPE.

Russians Not Industrial Managers—Call in English.

The question of the British versus the Russian manager and overseer has long been interesting the Russian Government, and has occasionally found occupation for the British Ambassador in Russia, too, writes the Moscow correspondent of the London Standard. The Russian, to fill such a post, is required to have a thorough technical education, which in this country ranks with a university education, and the recipients of such training are gentlemen. They are not, however, practical, and suffer from the Russian fault, a very Oriental trait, of never accepting any post without immediately engaging two or three assistants to do the work. The British workman is the pick of that class which, at home, is earning thirty to fifty shillings a week. Out here he becomes a ruler of men, and, if steady and adaptable, generally dies wealthy. But a great many are not steady in a land which teems with cheap liquor, and still more of them are not adaptable, object to learning Russian, and speak English of a kind not intelligible to the uninitiated. But they get the work out of the "hands," and their labors mean money for their employers, whereas the "patriotic" owner who insists on having his own countrymen as overseers and managers too often finds his innocent cotton-spinning mill converted into a chancellery on the model of a Government office, with myriads of scribes, and every post of importance carrying two or three "assistants"; the natural result is that profits run out in expenses, and very frequently a riot completes the trouble, the irresponsible "assistants" not always fairly weighing the balance between their own comfort and the complaints of the workers. There was one mill where the highly qualified Russian manager introduced a system of correspondence by which an overlooker could not report the most trivial circumstances except on paper in proper form, and a workman's complaint against his immediate superior passed as many "instances" as a Government project, the reply, in writing, reaching the luckless complainant in about three months after date, duly numbered and countersigned like a Ministerial paper. That particularly highly qualified Russian manager terminated his career at the mill in question with two battalions of infantry and a sotnia of Cossacks in the millyard. They stopped there a month, and when they had gone the people insisted upon having an Englishman to rule over them once more.

BROTHERLINESS.

Good Work of the English Society of Friends.

Lord Robert's request that heirlooms looted from Boer farms during the late war be returned by the British possessors has met with quick and willing response. The London Express says that more than forty Bibles taken from veld homesteads have been returned to the Society of Friends. The society has continued the work by cataloguing the volumes, with all notes and marks which give a hint of the names and addresses of the owners, who are already being sought through the agency of philanthropic persons in South Africa.

The Unexpected Moose

A little band of hunters and their guide had reached the deserted lumber shanty which was to be their headquarters while deer hunting in Pontiac county. Supper was over, and the men were sitting around the fire smoking while the lad washed up.

The ever restless guide was whistling softly to himself, as by means of long thorns he fastened in position a large square of birch bark he had carefully rolled into the similitude of a fair-sized megaphone. "Maybe you did not take notice of it, but I was the track of a big moose leading right alongside this shanty," he said quietly in reply to some bantering remark from one of the younger sportsmen. "I guess he has been used to come and lick the salt off the old pork barrels you see thrown out back of where the wood pile used to be."

"How do you work the thing, anyway?" said one of the men.

"Well, my plan is to get the man with the gun and myself behind a big windfall on a little rise facing the swamp where you expect to find moose, and when I have called him with the horn the other man rests his rifle on top of the windfall and lets drive. Then if he is not killed there is the big tree trunk between you and the danger from the moose."

"Sounds easy enough, but isn't it something of a trick to call a moose so that he will come?"

By way of reply the man put the bark cone to his mouth, and produced a series of grunts and moans and howlings, which might have been very good imitations of the invitations of a cow moose, but were very unlike anything the hunters present associated with the big deer. However, under the tutelage of their guide they experimented with the rude call and at least derived a good deal of fun from their attempts.

Their instructor was standing near the waterproof coat hanging over the opening in the low wall from which the lumberers had removed their glazed window when they deserted the shanty the previous spring. On a sudden he gave a quick exclamation of surprise, and made an urgent sign for silence.

His hearing had not been at fault. From outside came a shrill roaring bellow, almost a scream.

"It's him. Sure as you live we've got him right here. Put out the lanterns, and get the guns," he whispered excitedly.

Two of the party stationed themselves at the window, the other two went to the door.

"I'll count three, and then you open the door without making any noise and I will lift the blind," said the guide.

Quietly as both operations were performed, the watchful animal took fright at the slight noise, and from the window he was seen to check his course fifteen yards away and pause to see what had alarmed him. In the bright moonlight he was a fine spectacle as he turned half round, and with spreading horns and ears uplifted showed himself to the hunters.

Each man held his breath as the creature turned himself around toward them, snorted, tossed his huge head and stamped angrily. Then the rifles rang out, and all rushed out of the shanty to see the result.

One bullet had gone through the neck, others through shoulders and chest. His fore quarters were prostrated of course, but the gallant brute still kept his hinder part erect, and appeared to be amazed at the helpless inertness of his front legs and determined to overcome their weakness. But as one of the sports-

planted, and open left hand raised high over the shoulder, stood searching each other's eyes.

Ardel moved first—just a little quiver of the right hand and wrist—but his blade's point slipped under Trevor's and back again, once, twice, three times, elusive alike to eye and touch, then his body went forward with a quick spring and Trevor felt the button prod him sharply in the side.

"One for Ardel," the umpire cried as they dropped their swords' points and Lucy smiled and Jeannette pouted. They had changed sides again.

The next bout was longer, but it ended the same fashion, with a touch on Trevor's sword arm. Then his chance came. He parried a straight thrust of Ardel's so closely that the point ripped his jersey at the side as it went by.

Before Ardel could get back to guard, quick as light Trevor's lunge followed the parade. His right hand dropped to his hip; his arm and body went forward together, his whole weight and strength behind the thrust. The button caught Ardel on the right breast and the flexible steel bent with the insistent impetus behind it. Then suddenly the foil snapped within an inch of the point, and the jagged end went on. It passed within the fastening of the mask and raised the skin of Ardel's throat; a shade closer had been instant death.

Trevor recovered his broken sword instinctively—dazed by the narrow escape of his friend; incapable of speech. Wickham rushed forward with pale face. The women shrieked as a few drops of blood trickled from Ardel's throat with widening crimson stain on his white jersey.

Only Ardel himself was cool. He touched the broken skin at his neck with his finger tips. "It's all right," he cried cheerily, "only a pin scratch. Get yourself another foil, Trevor. I mean to pay you out for this."

But Trevor flung the broken weapon from him furiously. He was trembling all over and faint from reaction. "Thank God, thank God!" he muttered under his breath; then suddenly he burst out crying like an hysterical girl.

In an instant Ardel was full of surprise and sympathy.

"Don't worry, old man. It was the purest chance. It could not happen again in a thousand years. It was a miracle that one of the foils should go like that. Well, we won't fence any more if you don't care to, and I'll sit down patiently under defeat. Only don't take it like that, Harry; don't look as if you had seen a ghost, or as if you were a ghost yourself. If the sword had gone clean through you instead of only scratching my skin, you could not look more ghastly."

"Nothing at all, Miss Ray," he continued, turning to Lucy; for the girls in their fright had come fluttering down to the floor of the gymnasium. "It might have been an accident and it wasn't; that's all. There is a Providence in the fall of the sparrow, you know. I'm the sparrow this time, though I'm afraid I don't quite look the part. I'll just give those two male Miss Mollys a nip of brandy and they will be all right. Kindly get to your perch, ladies, and we'll be with you in ten minutes. It's only a scratch, really, Miss Boydell, and a small scratch at that. See, it has stopped bleeding already."

CHAPTER XVIII.

Harry Trevor's thoughts were still in a tumult when the party separated and he got back to his own room. The suddenness of the danger, the narrowness of the escape, still stunned him with the thought of what might have been. Wild vague hopes had been for the past few days taking form in his heart, and that little scrap of jagged steel came so

Wickham's innocence rested. Inconcent, he had been in deadly peril of his life; now, trebly guilty, he was quite safe. The proofs of his guilt, conclusive to Trevor, were worthless to the world, mere intangible suspicion. He could brazen out the charge defiantly. There was no place for shame or fear to take hold of such a man. Vivian Ardel still stood within his danger; at any moment the fourth and fatal blow might fall.

What was to be done? what was to be done? The mere thought of Ardel's death filled Trevor with terror; he could not think clearly. The walls of his room seemed to close him in and stifle him. He caught up his hat and escaped down the avenue into the wood.

Gradually his agitation worked itself out in rapid exercise, and his course again lay clearly before him. What he had resolved on must still be done. It was hard, it was humiliating to the bitterest dregs of shame, but the hope of winning Lucy lay bright beyond the pain and shame. In a day or two, if all went well, he might claim her as his own, to hold and guard against the world. Then let Wickham do his worst—he would take the danger of that guardianship.

His reverie was broken in upon by meeting suddenly, face to face, at a sharp curve of the walk, the man on whom his thoughts were centred—Wickham—radiant with triumphant happiness.

Trevor's face lowered ominously at sight of him.

But the sun shone full in Wickham's eyes and for a moment he could distinguish only a vague outline. In that moment Trevor's self control came back.

"Halloa! my boy, is it you?" cried Wickham jauntily; "out for a walk all alone? Could you not coax Miss Boydell to come with you? How did you leave poor Ardel? none the worse for his fright, I hope. I would ask you to congratulate me, Harry," he added in a grayer tone, "but it is a secret for the present."

So saying he went by gaily, whirling his cane and cutting the leaves from the overhanging branches on either hand as he walked. Half a dozen paces he stopped suddenly and called back to Trevor.

"I wish you'd turn back with me, if you don't mind; I want a word with you." But when Trevor walked back by his side, he had nothing special to say. Their talk, as they walked, turned—Trevor turned it designedly—on the incident in the gymnasium. But his companion was not troubled in the least. He spoke of Ardel with easy contempt, and that kind of pity one might feel for a hurt animal.

"It was a close thing for both of you, my boy," he said. "There would have been an inquest, of course, and all that kind of thing. But all's well that ends well, and this business has ended well—very

and willing response. The London Express says that more than forty Bibles taken from veld homesteads have been returned to the Society of Friends. The society has continued the work by cataloguing the volumes, with all notes and marks which give a hint of the names and addresses of the owners, who are already being sought through the agency of philanthropic persons in South Africa.

Four or five of them are magnificent books, and must be of great value. Bound in solid embossed leather, with heavy brass clasps, and containing many maps and steel engravings, they are filled with notes of the births, marriages and deaths of the families to which they belong.

Such a Bible was returned recently by Lord Chesham, who was merely keeping the book until he should have a chance to restore it to its owner. On the fly-leaf he had written:

"This Bible was found on the veld at Mohensfontein Farm, Orange Free State, South Africa, on Sunday, April 8, 1900, and rescued from a Kafir by me, to be taken care of until claimed by the proper owner, who is now on commando some miles away."

Other Bibles are heavy folio volumes printed in the seventeenth and early eighteenth century, but there are many cheap pocket editions. One of the smaller ones now in possession of the society has an inscription which shows that it was a present from a young Boer to his sweetheart, who had evidently given it back to her hero when he went forth to fight.

It has been suggested in the columns of the London Times and elsewhere that the return to the British of personal treasures, which may be in the hands of the Dutch would be a kindly and Christian act, and it is believed that this side of the matter will soon be placed before the Dutch ministers in the two leading colonies.

DIDN'T EAT PORK.

It happened in a crowded railway carriage. A very fat and bumptious man was making a general nuisance of himself to the other occupants of the carriage, explaining in a loud voice his cuteness and success in most things. Some of the people in the carriage smiled pityingly, some merely looked bored, but one solemn individual eyed the fat boaster with a stony and immovable stare. The latter at last became uneasy under this unwinking scrutiny and turning to the man said, blusteringly:—

"Well, what yer looking at me like that for? Want to eat me?"

"No," was the crushing rejoinder. "I'm a Hebrew."

Bobby: "Oh, Mr. Bristles, I wish I had a moustache, just like yours!"

Mr. B.: "Ah! Then you think it's becoming, Bobby?"

Bobby: "No; but if I had that thing on my face none of these old ladies 'd be always trying to kiss me!"



• THERE YOU ARE.

"Bridget, I'm opposed to your receiving callers in the kitchen."

"I know you are, mum. I wanted him to go in th' parlor, but he wouldn't do it, mum."

of the shanty to see the result.

One bullet had gone through the neck, others through shoulders and chest. His fore quarters were prostrated of course, but the gallant brute still kept his hinder part erect, and appeared to be amazed at the helpless inertness of his front legs and determined to overcome their weakness. But as one of the sportsmen slipped another cartridge into place, he finally collapsed, and not without a certain kind of dignity stretched himself in death.

"What did I tell you?" began the guide after the carcass had been laid away for the night in the old stable alongside the shanty.

"Jake, you're a jewel," was the answer. "But, come now, you never expected to call up that moose to-night?"

"You can never tell about moose, you know," he said, as he rubbed the tobacco between his palms before loading his pipe. "I remember once when me and Joe were on a hunt for a big head a New York man wanted, when I had just torn off my bit of bark and was twisting up my call, Joe sings out: 'Heavens and earth, why he's right here?'"

"And sure enough, there he was coming down the old road looking every way to see what all the row was about. We got him all right, but we had a run after him, for Joe's ball went through his lungs and he ran more than two miles before he bled to death."

"That was a kind of accident though, wasn't it?"

"Not much. We were young at the business then, or we ought to have known enough to have been a kind of expecting him. You see, very often in the fall, when a bull moose is feeling extra well, he rips off bark from trees or paws up sand banks or side hills with horns and hoofs, just as you have seen a cow do when she is excited."

"Another bull hears the noise and think it a challenge from the one that is rooting up things, and comes along in hopes of getting up a fight. Joe's moose had heard me tearing my bark off the tree, and thought it was another moose on the rampage."

"Sometimes the best kind of call is ripping up some bark or rubbing two rough sticks together to imitate the rubbing of the deer's horn against a tree."

"I am beginning to think the moose is about the most obliging thing a man can hunt," remarked the quiet man of the party. "The only time I ever got a shot at a moose before to-night was in a similar unexpected sort of way."

"Old Merrifield was my guide, and was explaining to me about his call as he finished making a horn near the Otter Lake one evening. We knew there was a big yard of moose not very far away, and were expecting to begin our fun next day."

"Just as the old man was trimming up his megaphone with his knife we heard some moanings and noises down in the water in front of us."

"Somebody else trying a call, and making a mighty poor hand of it," Merrifield whispered. "Too bad to spoil our fun that way. What a mess he is making of it! Hang it all, no moose that runs would ever mistake that row for anything but a fool crying."

"However, we sat still for a bit, waiting for developments, and by and by heard something splashing in the water, just beyond the bushes which hid it from us. The old man was swearing about the clumsy way some folks went about their hunting, when I heard something behind us."

"When I turned round, to my surprise, there was a magnificent old chap looking around for a good place to travel down to the lake. He was not ten yards away from me, and I wheeled about and aimed right for the pit of his chest."

"By some lucky chance the ball found his heart and he dropped right in his tracks. Just after I had fired

another young moose came plunging up out of the water and made off along the shore. That was the one which had called our big fellow, though old Merrifield had so much abuse for its method."

"Just what I said, you can never tell what is to be expected about moose," said the guide. "I remember once I was calling a moose a long way off. I was up on a knoll beside a shaking bog, which was thick with Labrador tea plant and cranberries, a first rate place for them I guessed it to be."

"I had one on the string, answering me now and again and coming slowly my way. It was tiresome work, for the weather was hot and I had been calling for eight hours, and so I was sitting down waiting for my meat to cross the swamp."

"I couldn't smoke for fear he would scent me, and must have been dozing probably, because I was surprised when I heard my moose splashing along at the very edge of the water. He stopped to give a little grunt when he reached the shore, and I was just going to answer when I heard another grunt behind me."

"I suppose he heard that, for I could hear him tearing up that bank in a big hurry. I was just trying to get a line on him through my blind, when down the hill came another bull and charged right into him."

"I tell you that was what you might call a fight. They poked each other and pushed like two old rams; and they struck at each other with their clumsy big feet, and they jumped around one another, sparring for an opening; and in spite of their size, so quick were they about it that for the life of me I couldn't get in a good shot at them."

"At last one of them slipped and got onto his knees and the other was just broadside to me, pushing away at him with all his might. I took my chance then at the biggest one, and dropped him with a ball through both shoulders from the large military rifle I was using."

"The other one was off his knees in a minute, jumped right on top of his enemy and went off before I could slip in another cartridge. I found he had stuck his fore-foot right on the ribs of the wounded one, smashing them in, and putting him out of business. If I had had a repeater I could have got the two of them just as easily as not."

A BLIND PREACHER.

Large Congregation Hears Him Daily at Chicago.

G. S. Willis is a preacher without a pulpit and not a syllable of a sermon but the word of God as found in the New Testament. Yet every pleasant day in spring, summer and autumn he preaches to a larger congregation than any other minister in Chicago.

A most pathetic figure is this blind man, who for five years has stood at Wrightwood and Lincoln avenues from 4 to 6 o'clock and recited the scriptures to thousands of people homeward bound.

HEARD ABOVE CLAMOR.

But above the clamor of the crowd, the rattle of wagons, the rush and clang of the electric cars, rises the vibrant voice of the blind man repeating the solemn words of Jesus Christ and his apostles. It is strangely impressive and never a gibe nor jeer disturbs the speaker. Tired faces soften, gay voices are hushed, tender memories are stirred, little children gather in groups to listen to the old, old story. The cars come, the crowd rushes pell mell, an eager, pushing, hurrying throng, tired, hungry, and anxious to get home.

The preacher and preachment are momentarily forgotten, but they hear him every night, year after year, and the constant iteration must have its influence upon their lives.

About the ...House

GOOD THINGS TO EAT.

Mock Sausage—Soak dry bread in water. Take as much cold meat, chopped fine, as you have bread, mix and season with salt, pepper and sage. Make into small cakes and fry.

Spice Loaf—Cut fine 3 lb. beef (second cut in the neck), add 1½ crackers rolled fine, 1 egg, 1½ teaspoons salt, ½ teaspoon each of cloves and pepper. Mold into a loaf and bake one hour.

Mock Mince Meat—Take 1 cup each of cracker crumbs, molasses and sugar, ½ cup vinegar, 1½ cups water, 1 teaspoon spice and butter size of an egg. Let it come to a light boil. This will make three pies.

Cream Biscuits—Sift two cups of flour, measured after sifting, with four level teaspoons of sugar and a pinch of salt. Mix with one-half cup of cream and one egg well beaten. Handle the dough as little as possible and make into small cakes. Bake in a hot oven ten minutes.

Orange Cake—Beat one-half cup of butter to a cream, add one cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk, three eggs and two cups of flour sifted with three level teaspoons of baking powder. Bake in jelly cake tins. Grate the yellow rind from an orange after washing it. Mix with the juice and add sugar to make a thick frosting. Spread between the cakes and cover the top with a white icing.

Onion Salad—The Spanish onions are best for this salad. Cook them in boiling salted water until they can be pierced with a small steel skewer or a knitting needle. Drain and chill in the icechest. Set each onion on a bed of lettuce leaves and cover with mayonnaise dressing. The water should be changed three or four times while the onions are cooking.

A True Boiled Dinner—Put the kettle on the stove with 2½ pts. of water in it. Wash and cut in halves a medium-sized cabbage. Take out the heart, or stalk, lay the halves together and put them in the kettle. Prepare as much pork as you want for dinner and put in the cabbage. Take a good-sized white, sweet beet (red will do, but it is not quite so nice), wash, pare and cut lengthwise in four pieces. If desired, put in turnips cut crosswise. Boil slowly for two hours and then put in your potatoes and slices of squash. If the pork is not salt enough, season with a pinch of salt. A red pepper pod is an improvement also. Boil till potatoes are done.

Fruit rolls—Stir one tablespoonful each of butter and sugar and one teaspoonful of salt into one pint of scalded milk; when lukewarm add half a cake of yeast dissolved in one-fourth of a cupful of water and three cupfuls of flour or enough to make a drop batter. Let it rise until light, then stir in one-half cupful of sugar, and add sufficient flour to make a stiff dough. Knead until smooth, and when light roll it out thin and cut into squares of about four inches. On the centre of the dough lay half a canned peach, well drained, or four or five stewed prunes, or any preferred fruit which has been stewed and sweetened. Bring the corners up to the centre, and press them together, lightly, leaving spaces where the fruit shows. Lay them close together and when risen again until light bake in a quick oven.

Chocolate Dessert—Heat three cups of milk to the scalding point with a small piece of stick cinnamon. Mix one-half cup of cornstarch with one cup of cold milk and a level half

will be done and the white will be a soft jelly instead of hard as a piece of rubber.

Very few people are as careful as they ought to be about what they let run through waste pipes and the kitchen sinks. Plumbers grow rich on housekeepers' carelessness. Greasy water, coffee grounds, tea leaves, crumbs, etc., are allowed to run down the kitchen waste-pipe, which eventually becomes stopped and entails endless annoyance and inconvenience to clear. Water in which ham, corned beef, etc., has been boiled should not be turned into the sink. It cools in its passage and deposits a coat of grease on the trap and on the pipe. Let it cool and remove the fat before pouring into the sink. If you do not use the fat for soap-making, burn it; it is cheaper and less trouble in the long run than to run it through the sink. Burn tea leaves and coffee grounds; it is surprising how much one can dispose of by fire with a little trouble.

GENTLE SPEECH.

A single bitter word may disquiet an entire family for a whole day. One surlly glance casts a gloom over the household, while a smile of sunshine may light up the darkest and weariest hours. Like unexpected flowers which spring up along our footpath, full of freshness, fragrance and beauty, so kind words, and gentle acts, and sweet dispositions make glad the sacred spot called home. No matter how humble the abode, if it be sweetened with kindness and smiles the heart will turn longingly toward it from all the tumult of the world, and home, if it be ever so humble, will be the dearest spot beneath the circuit of the sun.

TOYS MADE AT HOMES.

Many Families in Germany Preparing for Christmas.

In 30,000 German homes the finishing touches are being put on toys which will go to gladden the hearts of children on Christmas morning. Great Britain will pay for \$5,000,000 worth of this output bearing the "made in Germany" stamp, which she caused to be placed on articles of German manufacture, while the United States will pay but a million less as a tribute to the skill and patience of our Teutonic cousins.

The women and girls of Sonneberg have made that city famous by their skill in the making of dolls' clothing, while from the small villages in the country about come wooden toys of all descriptions. Families who have never seen a sea or navigable river are busily engaged at Hameln turning out toy ships, large and small.

Hobby horses come from Eisfeld; wooden guns of every size and variety from Schalkau and Ehnas, while rattles, wagons, trumpets, whistles and toy animals are manufactured in large quantities in other nearby villages. Fur and feathers fly in the little town of Neufang, where the animals and fowls receive their life-like covering.

Sonneberg itself is the birthplace of the doll. This year its chief product is made largely from papier mache, which is gradually pushing the wax doll from the market because of the fragility and sensitiveness to touch and climate of the latter. Every imaginable variety of doll, ranging in price from 10 cents to \$3, is here turned out to find its way to the hearts of little mothers the world over.

And while this city and its environs have been so busily engaged in preparing to add to the joys of the girls at Christmas time another German city has been equally interested in the happiness of the boys. Nuremberg differs in other ways from Sonneberg, for its contributions to toyland are the products of factories employing technical mechanics.

JUICE FROM A DRY REPORT

UNUSUAL ITEMS IN A PUBLIC DOCUMENT.

African Native Ladies and Their Love of Telegraph Wire.

It appears from the annual report which the British Commissioner in the East Africa Protectorate has just made to his Government, that some unusual impediments in the way of the placid development of that large territory have slightly ruffled the officials.

The native ladies have conceived a remarkable longing for telegraph wire. They find that nothing so completely adorns their scantily draped persons as a few yards of telegraph wire wound around their waists and serving as a girdle.

The toilet of no fashionable belle is complete without it. They wind it around their bodies and permit it to remain, in spite of the discomfort it inflicts in the hours of slumber.

No telegraph wire as yet has been imported to meet this fashionable demand. The result is that the stocks of wire brought into the country for the sole purpose of stringing on poles were wickedly depleted until the authorities became fully aware that telegraph wire was the rage of the hour.

In the interest of electric communication the whites now keep their wire under lock and key and hold the tribal chiefs responsible for the integrity of the telegraph lines through their territories.

The officials have also had trouble to reserve their supply of railroad iron for its proper purposes. One kind of bolts used in construction impresses the native warriors as a particularly useful appliance to form a part of

A WEAPON OF OFFENCE.

They were convinced that with this bolt securely fastened to the end of a stick they might strike a death-dealing blow every time.

Bolts began to disappear in a most mysterious manner. Simultaneously the native soldiery began to stride up and down with a new fangled weapon in their equipment; and the missing bolts were found to contribute the deadly part of it. All of these weapons that could be found were promptly confiscated and their manufacture has now been discontinued for lack of material.

The authorities were called upon to settle a serious social question that was perplexing the Wakanba tribe. These natives are of low intelligence. Polygamy is the recognized sign of wealth and there is not a spark of sentimentality in the relations between the sexes.

Every girl and woman is regarded as property as much as cattle; and curiously enough the idea of property in human beings is carried further than among most tribes. The Wakanba hold that their juvenile sons also are property.

If a father pleases he may sell his little boy as a slave, and this fixes the boy's social status for life. As a rule, the boys are not sold unless the father is oppressed by poverty, but he has a right to sell them.

A while ago there was a severe famine in the country of the Wakanba tribe; and as there was not food enough to go round a great many of the wives, with the full consent of their husbands, abandoned their straw huts and went to live with the Indians who had been imported from Bombay to work on the railroad. The Wakanba

DID NOT MIND THIS AT ALL,

and to this day they have not attempted to recover their women, but they have recently discovered that they have property rights among the Indians of which they wish to be placed in possession.

Many children have been born from these unions between the Indian laborers and the native women. So last year the Wakanba men went

cars come, the crowd rushes pell-mell, an eager, pushing, hurrying throng, tired, hungry, and anxious to get home.

The preacher and preachment are momentarily forgotten, but they hear him every night, year after year, and the constant iteration must have its influence upon their lives.

Six years ago he was stricken with the most terrible form of blindness, double cataract, and since then he has known no distinction between day and night. He was unfitted for work, and, like many another blind man, was forced into selling pencils for a living. For a year he stood on the corner, dumb as well as blind. It was horribly monotonous, but one day he had a sudden inspiration. A multitude daily passed within the sound of his voice, why not repeat passages of scriptures, for there must be many a man and woman who had scant time for sacred things.

TESTAMENT AT COMMAND.

He knew hundreds of verses, he learned hundreds more—committed whole chapters to memory, until now he practically knows the entire New Testament. Unfortunately, he is extremely susceptible to a chill, a cold being the active cause of his blindness.

So in cold and stormy weather he is a prisoner at home, and even on the hottest days he wears heavy wooden pads strapped to his thick soled shoes. He spends the winter months memorizing and in summer the public gets the benefit of his hard study. An unfortunate feature of his disease is an uncontrollable drowsiness which the doctors say must be humored. He has battled against it without avail, and has now succumbed to the inevitable and sleeps for hours before it is time to begin his self-appointed task.

Mr. Willis is a slender man with a frail physique and a delicate, nervous temperament, and the strain of speaking a couple of hours a day against the noise of this busy corner taxes him sorely. But he is happy and contented and sees nothing extraordinary in devoting his life to this unique open air service.

ROTHSCHILD'S MAXIMS.

The following twelve maxims form part of the will of Mayor Anselm Rothschild, the founder of the great banking house at Frankfurt. They are now attracting attention in Europe and are recommended to those who desire to succeed in life:

1. Seriously ponder over and thoroughly examine any project to which you intend to give your attention.
2. Reflect a long time, then decide promptly.
3. Go ahead.
4. Endure annoyances patiently and fight bravely against obstacles.
5. Consider honor as a sacred duty.
6. Never lie about a business affair.
7. Pay your debts promptly.
8. Learn how to sacrifice money when necessary.
9. Do not trust too much to luck.
10. Spend your time profitably.
11. Do not pretend to be more important than you really are.
12. Never become discouraged, work zealously and you will surely succeed.

VERY DRUNK.

Magistrate—How do you know this gentleman was drunk when you arrested him?

Policeman—He was talking about his wife and he said she didn't care what sort of dresses she had so long as she was comfortable, and she didn't get mad about the furniture when the neighbors had better, and she didn't care for a fine house, and didn't want a carriage, and she would rather do her own housework than bother with servants.

A man can feel good without being especially good.

leaving spaces where the fruit shows. Lay them close together and when risen again until light bake in a quick oven.

Chocolate Dessert.—Heat three cups of milk to the scalding point with a small piece of stick cinnamon. Mix one-half cup of cornstarch with one cup of cold milk and a level half teaspoon salt. Stir this into the hot mixture and cook until it thickens and cooks smooth. Melt two squares of chocolate over hot water, add half a cup of sugar add a little of the cooked mixture; then add to the first mixture and cook until the color is even. Add one beaten egg, cook two or three minutes and then turn into a serving dish. Serve with a fruit sauce. Add a tablespoon of chopped citron to half a cup of seedless raisins and a cup of cold water and set where it will heat slowly. Simmer until the raisins are plump and add enough hot water to make one cup. Quarter of an hour before serving stir in a rounding teaspoon of cornstarch and the same of butter and cook ten minutes; then add one-half tablespoon of vanilla and a cup of beaten cream.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

A nice way to prepare Frankfurts or other sausages of commercial brand is to parboil them, split them in halves and then broil them.

Baked beans to which sugar is added instead of molasses have not the rank, strong taste that belongs to those cooked with molasses.

For stains of blood on pillows or mattress, moisten a little cornstarch with water and spread thickly on the spot. When dry brush off, and you will find that the stain has entirely disappeared.

It is well understood that water for drinking purposes should be boiled. The "flat" taste of boiled water can be removed, it is said, by beating rapidly with a Dover egg-beater just before using. This beats air into it, which was expelled in boiling.

Never throw combings, bits of string, threads, burnt matches or any such refuse into the slop-pail or closet basin. Hair is particularly dangerous. It catches in any irregularity of the inside of the pipe and serves to arrest the progress of other waste until by accretion it clogs the whole space.

A portable screen should be part of the furnishings of every bedroom occupied by two persons. Not a fancy affair, but a substantial frame extending to the floor and filled with a substantial but pretty material. If used to conceal a washstand, it may have hooks on the inside for towels. But such a screen is usually for privacy's sake where two use one room.

Almost every one gets tired of eggs, plain boiled or plain fried. Try eggs prepared in this fashion for a change: Boil them hard, cut them in two, remove the yolks, mash them, season with salt, pepper, butter and mustard, adding lemon juice if you like it. Fill the cavities with the mixture, put the eggs together again. If a small slice is cut from the bottom the eggs will stand alone. These are very nice for tea, and, wrapped in waxed paper, are an addition to the picnic lunch or the children's lunch basket.

There is only one right way to cook an egg, and that is not the one usually pursued. Generally the eggs are dropped into boiling water and boiled for from three to four minutes. The white is hard and practically indigestible in consequence. Egg albumen coagulates at a temperature considerably below the boiling point. The proper way is to put the eggs in cold water and gradually heat it. By the time the boiling point is reached the eggs will be done. Or, drop the eggs in boiling water and set them where the water will keep hot but will not boil. In eight or ten minutes they

and while this city and its environs have been so busily engaged in preparing to add to the joys of the girls at Christmas time another German city has been equally interested in the happiness of the boys. Nuremberg differs in other ways from Sonnenberg, for its contributions to toyland are the products of factories employing technique, mechanical skill, and trained intelligence with material. Thence come the tin soldiers, swords, railway trains, fleets, models of machinery, and other toys intended to amuse and develop the military and mechanical instincts of future voters.

In the manufacture of tin toys Nuremberg distinctly holds its own. It is probable that this industry has developed out of the old handicraft of the tinsmith, which in former years flourished in Nuremberg.

THE FORCE OF HABIT.

The formation of habits is the true education. Right habits make the good man, and wrong habits the bad man. The cultivation of the habit of detesting all that is low and mean, the habit of admiring sincerely the good and the beautiful, an undeviating attachment to truth and justice, and the sincere effort to bring our conduct into accord with those ideals constitute the rigid discipline of the moral philosophy, so beautiful that "without it no condition of life is tolerable, and with it none wretched, sordid and mean." An obvious fact about habit frequently noted is that though we gain no pleasure from doing a thing yet we suffer great discomfort from not doing it. And so great is the force of habit that this is applicable to good, bad, or indifferent practices. The formation of a habit becomes a great tyranny if the habit be bad, and, on the other hand, a great prop to virtue if the habit be good and desirable.

A GOOD DOG.

The man wanted to sell the dog, but the prospective buyer was suspicious and finally decided not to buy. The man then told him why he was so anxious to sell.

"You see," he said, "I bought the dog and trained him myself. I got him so he'd bark if a person stepped inside the gate, and thought, of course, I was safe from burglars. Then my wife wanted me to train him to carry bundles—and I did. If you put anything into his mouth it would stay there till someone took it away. Well, one night I woke up and heard someone in the next room. I got up, grabbed my gun, and started to investigate. They were there, three of them—and the dog."

"Didn't he bark?" interrupted the man.

"Not a bark; he was too busy."

"Busy! What doing?"

"Carrying the lantern for the burglars. If you know anybody who wants a good dog send them around."

EASY TO ROLL UMBRELLA.

Every man who owns an umbrella has wondered at some time or other why it is that he can never roll it up as compactly and neatly as it was rolled when he bought it. Instead of twisting with the handle you should take hold of the cover ribs. These points naturally lie evenly around the stick. Keep hold of these, pressing them tightly against the stick, and then roll up the cover. Holding the ribs prevents them from getting twisted out of place or bending out of shape. Then the silk is bound to fold evenly and roll smooth and tight. When the umbrella is rolled in this way it will last twice as long. And until it gets too old, it will always look just as good as it did on the day it was bought.

Sheep that can be stolen are apt to turn out poor mutton.

and to this day they have not attempted to recover their women, but they have recently discovered that they have property rights among the Indians of which they wish to be placed in possession.

Many children have been born from these unions between the Indian laborers and the native women. So last year the Wakamba men went to the Indians with this modest request:

"You may keep our wives and welcome. We don't want them, for we can get plenty of others; but we want you to get us back our children."

"Why," replied the East Indians, "they are not your children. We are the fathers of these children and they are ours. You cannot have them."

"You are wrong," shouted the Wakamba. "The women belong to us, and it is plain, therefore, that their children are our property; and we want our property."

The argument grew hot and excited and neither party would budge from its position. The Wakamba could not be convinced that paternity had anything to do with the ownership of the children. The offspring of their women was their property and that was all there was about it.

The dispute was finally left to the authorities, who decided that a father has inalienable rights over his own offspring. Of course, the Wakamba are very much aggrieved. They would as soon be robbed of their cattle as of the half Indian boys and girls with whom they might buy more wives.

WANTED A DEMONSTRATION.

A certain English judge, noted for corpulence and wit, as most men of bulk are likewise men of infinite jest, was greatly disturbed in mind by his tendency to ever increasing stoutness. He tried many remedies, but without any success. At length a friend suggested that he should take a course of treatment at certain hot springs. He immediately set out for the place, sojourned there for a few weeks, managed to get rid of a good deal of his superfluous flesh and returned home in a most happy and jocular frame of mind. On the first morning after his return, when he was wending his way to the courthouse, he came to the butcher's shop where his family were supplied with meat. Marching inside, he said: "Cut me off twenty pounds of pork." The butcher sharpened his knife and at once complied. The judge looked at the meat for a minute or two and then walked off. "Shall I send the pork to your house?" inquired the butcher, who felt that the judge had overlooked instructions. "Oh, no," was the reply, given with a smile. "I don't want it. I have fallen off just twenty pounds and I only wanted to have an idea of how much it was."

A Frenchman said to an Englishman, "Tare is von vord in your language I do not comprehend, and all ze time I hear it. 'Tattletoe, tattletoe'—vat you mean by 'tattletoe'?" The Englishman insisted that no such word existed in the English language. While he was saying so his servant came in to put coal on the fire, when he said, "There, John, that'll do." The Frenchman jumped up, exclaiming, "Tare, 'tattletoe,' you say him yourself, sare; vat you mean by 'tattletoe'?"

Ascum: "I see there's some talk upon the question of abolishing capital punishment. Would you vote to abolish it?" Fogie: "No, sir; capital punishment was good enough for my ancestors, and it's good enough for me."

A scientist claims that the older a man grows the smaller his brain becomes. This may explain why an eighteen-year-old boy knows more than his father.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Nov. 17.—Wheat—The market is weaker at 77c for No. 2 red and white middle freights and east. Goose is steady at 73c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 73c for No. 2 east. Manitoba is steady at 90c for No. 1 hard, 85c for No. 1 northern, and 82½c for No. 2 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—The market is easier at \$3.05 bid for 90 per cent. patents in buyers' bags east or middle freights. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at \$4.55 to \$4.60 for cars of Hungarian patents, \$4.25 to \$4.30 for second patents, and \$4.15 to \$4.20 for strong bakers' bags included, on the track Toronto.

Milfeed—Is steady at \$17 to \$17.50 for cars of shorts and \$13.50 for bran in bulk east or middle freights. Manitoba is steady at \$20 for cars of shorts and \$18 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is easier at 45c for No. 1 43c for No. 2, 40c to 41c for No. 3 extra, and 39c for No. 3 or feed east or middle freights.

Buckwheat—Is steady at 42c to 43c for No. 2 middle freights or east. Rye—Is steady at 50c to 51c for No. 2 middle freights or east.

Corn—Is steady. American is quoted at 54c for No. 2 yellow, 53c for No. 2 mixed or No. 3 yellow, and 52c for No. 3 mixed in car lots on the track Toronto.

Oats—Are easier at 29½c for No. 2 white middle freights, and 29c high freights north and west. No. 1 white are quoted at 30½c and No. 2 white at 30c east.

Oatmeal—Is easier at \$3.50 for cars of bags and \$3.70 for barrels on the track Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Peas—Are quiet at 61c for No. 2 high freights north and west, 63c east and 62c middle freights.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The feature of the market is the scarcity of good dairy butter which are in demand. There is still far too much of the poor to medium grades coming forward, and on account of this the demand is largely for creamery, which, fortunately, is offering fairly freely and in good quality.

Creamery, prints	21c to 22c
do solids	20c 00c
Dairy, pound rolls, choice	17c 19c
do tub, good to choice	16c 18c
do medium	14c 15c
do poor	10c 13c

Total shipments of butter from Canadian ports to Europe during week ending November 9, were 13,412 packages, as against 20,814 for the same week last year, and 10,843 in 1901. Since May 1, 327,448 packages have been shipped, against 493,825 for the same period last year, and 387,512 in 1901.

Cheese—The market continues about steady at yesterday's decline. Large are quoted at 11½c per pound and twins at 11c.

Total shipments of cheese to Europe from Canadian ports during the week ending November 9 were 65,778 boxes, against 106,372 for the same week last year, and 60,102 in 1901. Total shipments since May 1 were 2,240,612 boxes, as against 1,951,932 boxes for the same time last year, and 1,671,307 in 1901.

Eggs—There is active buying of pickled and cold storage stock, but good select eggs are in fair demand. Quotations are unchanged at 22c for selected fresh, 20c for fresh gathered, 18c for cold storage and 18c for pickled.

Poultry—The demand is fair but today's supplies were light in consequence of which there was a firmer feeling in all lines. Geese are quoted at 7c to 8c per pound, chickens

dy: November, 20f 85c; March and June, 20f 95c. Flour, tone steady; November, 29f 95c; March and June, 28f 60c. Weather in France, north and south, cloudy; forecast, north and south, cloudy.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Toronto, Nov. 17.—Trade at the Western Market was active for feeders and stockers to-day, and prices were 40 to 50c higher. Good grades of butchers' held firm. Hogs were weak and unchanged.

Limited offerings of exporters' were reported, the most of the arrivals in this class consisting of what is generally described as short-keep feeders, but as buyers wanted some cattle to complete their consignments for export they had to accept what came forward. It was said that several more loads would have sold, provided they had been of good quality.

Many farmers and others were on the market looking for feeders, and so trade in these, which had been quiet for some time past, revived, and sales were effected with freedom. Buyers declared that values were higher than before, and especially was this noticeable in the short-keep line, \$4.25 and more being offered for fairly good steers. Stockers also sold freely.

Best grades of butchers' cattle were in demand at steady prices. Not enough of these were brought forward to satisfy the wants of traders. The most of the offerings were of light and medium quality.

A steady enquiry for milch cows continued and values were unchanged.

The receipts were 89 cars, 1,000 cattle, 2,843 sheep and lambs, 2,500 hogs, and 64 calves.

In exporters' quotations ranged from \$3.80 to \$4.25, and \$4.50 would be paid for the best animals.

Export cows were worth \$3 to \$3.50, and rough cows, \$2.50 to \$3. Export bulls continued steady at \$3.75 to \$4.25 per cwt.

A good demand for butchers' was reported, and more choice ones than were received would have sold. We quote:—Best butchers', 1,000 to 1,100 lbs, \$4 to \$4.25; good loads, 950 to 1,050 lbs, \$3.50 to \$3.75; fair and medium loads, \$3.25 to \$3.50; common, \$2.75 to \$3; rough and inferior, \$2 to \$2.50; canners, \$1.75 to \$2 per cwt.

An active business was transacted in feeders and stockers. We quote as follows:—Short-keepers, 1,150 to 1,300 lbs, \$3.75 to \$4.25; feeders, 1,000 to 1,150 lbs, \$3.50 to \$3.65; feeders, 900 to 1,000 lbs, \$3 to \$3.50; stockers, 600 to 850 lbs, \$2.50 to \$3; stock calves, 400 to 650 lbs, \$2.25 to \$2.65; tough and off-colored, 400 to 650 lbs, \$1.75 up. Milch cows were selling at \$28 to \$65 each.

Trade in ewes and lambs was steady. Calves were unchanged. We quote:—Export ewes, \$3.25 to \$3.40 per cwt.; bucks, \$2.50 to \$2.75 per cwt.; culls, \$2 to \$3 each; lambs \$3.25 to \$4.15 per cwt.; calves, \$4 to \$5.50 per cwt., and \$2 to \$10 each.

Hogs were weak, and the indications are that prices will go down next week. Win. Harris received 2,400. We quote:—Selects, 160 to 200 lbs, \$5.30; light and fats, \$5.05; sows, \$3.50 to \$4, and stags, \$2 to \$3, off cars.

A DIVER'S PERIL.

Caught by Suction in Rapids Above Niagara Falls.

A despatch from Niagara Falls, Ont., says: On Wednesday morning, while Joseph Taylor, a diver in the employ of Barry and McMorde, was at work at the cribs below the surface of the water in rapids above the Falls, he was caught in the suction made by the water going through the sheeting and held fast. All his efforts at freeing himself from the deadly suction of the water were unavailing, and the imperiled man

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

A linen mill is projected for Edmonton.

Hamilton teachers are asking for increased salaries.

Kingston is preparing a by-law for the abolition of the ward system.

St. Andrew's Society, Fredericton, will erect a \$5,000 statue to the memory of Robert Burns.

Manitoba's penitentiary is now full and prisoners are being removed to the Pacific coast prison.

The Ontario Medical Library Association contemplate establishing their library in Queen's Park.

Premier Haultain introduced a bill in the Northwest Legislature to establish a university for the Territories.

It is reported that the headquarters of the Second Brigade Division of Field Artillery will be removed from St. Catharines to Hamilton.

Valuable nickel deposits have been discovered in the Temiskaming district. Land along the railway has been reserved by the Government.

All the boot and shoe factories at Quebec have been closed on account of a difference with the machinists. Five thousand men are out of work.

Archibald Smith, a western cheese authority, states that this year has been the best in the history of the industry and will show an increased output of \$4,000,000.

The War Office wants to find the next of kin of late Trooper W. Frost, Canadian Mounted Rifles, and late Private A. Radcliffe, Royal Canadian Dragoons. The former has left £16 7s. 4d. and the latter £20 6s. 10d.

Mr. A. E. Barlow, of the Geological Survey, Ottawa, has gone to Barry's Bay, 100 miles west of Ottawa, on the Canada Atlantic Railway, to make examinations into the corundum region in that part of Ontario.

The Government have abolished the close season for pickerel in Lake Huron and the St. Clair River, bordering on the county of Lambton. Similar action has been taken in regard to whitefish in Lakes Erie and St. Clair, bordering on Kent.

FOREIGN.

The harvest has been a failure in many parts of Russia.

Authorities at Barcelona continue to make arrests of anarchists and seizures of dynamite.

Harry J. Horner, cashier of the Licking County Bank, at Newark, Ohio, is charged with stealing \$36,000.

Thirty years ago Mrs. Hilfory, of Bayport, Mich., ran away from her husband. Now she has returned to find him married again.

A fire in the mail car of the St. Petersburg-Moscow mail train Tuesday night destroyed valuables estimated at \$3,500,000.

Dr. E. W. Light, a prominent dentist of Saginaw, Mich., committed suicide after fatally shooting his wife and daughter, aged 18.

The Superintendent of Public Works says that the New York State canals will be closed to navigation at midnight of Saturday, Nov. 28.

Peter Malzi, sr., one of the oldest citizens of Johnstown, Pa., is a prisoner charged with the murder of his son. Hemorrhage followed a blow on the head during a drunken row.

It is declared that within a year telephonic communication will be established between New York and London.

Thomas Shaughnessy, father of Sir Thos. Shaughnessy, President of the C.P.R., died at his home in Milwaukee, Wis., on Saturday, aged 85.

Mrs. Mary Riehl of Pottsville, Pa., was acquitted of the murder of her baby. She admitted having strangled

MURDERED GLORY WHALEN.

Man in England Confesses to the Awful Crime.

A Toronto despatch says: A man who claims to be the murderer of Glory Whalen has turned up at Manchester, England, but there is little known at present to connect him with the crime.

Attorney-General Gibson on Friday received a cable from the Manchester police conveying the information that a man giving the name of William Joseph Carey Sparks, who was in jail there on a charge of committing an unnatural offence, has confessed that he murdered Glory Whalen near Collingwood last June.

The despatch gave no particulars as to whether Sparks was white or colored. It will be remembered that suspicion fell upon a negro tramp who had been seen in the district with a white companion and who vanished immediately after the crime was committed. Numerous arrests of suspicious characters were made, but in spite of the utmost vigilance of the police this is the first suspicion of a clue that has been discovered.

Immediately upon receipt of the cablegram, Attorney-General Gibson gave orders that the necessary extradition proceedings should be taken, and should the facts bear out Sparks' confession, he will certainly be brought to Canada for trial. An investigation will be ordered to find out Sparks' record, and if it is such as to make it apparent that he was connected with the murder of Glory Whalen, it is thought extremely unlikely that the British authorities would insist upon holding him for a lesser crime in England. They would probably turn him over to the Canadian authorities for trial on the more serious charge, and have him rearrested should he be acquitted.

POLICIES FROM THE SLOT.

Latest Insurance Office in an Automatic Machine.

It will shortly be possible to obtain an accident insurance policy by means of a penny-in-the-slot automatic machine, says an English exchange. The machine is fraud-proof, and has the appearance of a clock in the glass case. When the penny is dropped into the slot and a handle drawn forward, a sharpened pencil draws out and an opening is disclosed, upon which the customer signs his name. The handle is then pushed back, the space closes, an insurance policy is issued, and against the signature inside the machine is printed the date and exact time of issue.

If the purchaser meets with an accident within seven days of the issue of the policy, he applies to the Law Accident Insurance, and if his name is on the register he receives a weekly allowance for five weeks. Anyone will be able to insure up to the amount of his weekly wage—each penny invested providing 10s. per week.

Attached to each policy are four coupons, and on presentation of these to tradesmen in the neighborhood of the machine a discount of one penny in the shilling on all goods bought up to four shillings will be allowed. It is proposed to place these machines in factories, warehouses, and mills, where large numbers of workpeople are employed.

KING PRAISES SAILORS.

Commends Crew of Prince George for Gallantry.

A despatch from London says:—The King has highly commended the crew of the battleship Prince George for the gallantry of their conduct on the occasion of the recent collision between their ship and the Hannibal, off Ferrol. Lord Selborne assembled the men on the Prince George and

good select eggs in fair demand. Quotations are unchanged at 22c for selected fresh, 20c for fresh gathered, 18c for cold storage and 18c for pickled.

Poultry—The demand is fair but today's supplies were light in consequence of which there was a firmer feeling in all lines. Geese are quoted at 7c to 8c per pound, chickens at 7c to 9c, ducks at 8c to 9c, turkeys at 10c to 11c and old fowls at 5½c to 6c.

Game—Venison is coming forward fairly freely. Does are quoted at 7c per pound, and good bucks at 8c. Saddles and haunches run at 9c to 10c. There is an easier feeling in ducks on account of the light demand; different varieties run at 25c to \$1 per brace.

Seeds—There is considerable activity about the market at present. Prices are about steady at \$4.20 to \$5.75 for Alsike, with a little more for extra choice lots. Red clover runs at \$5 to \$5.75, in some cases there being higher prices for extra choice lots, according to sample. Timothy is steady at \$1 to \$1.50.

Dressed Hogs—The market continues about steady at \$6.75 per cwt. Baled Hay—Continues easy in tone. Car lots of No. 1 timothy on track here are quoted at \$9 per ton.

Baled Straw—The supply is about equal to the demand. Car lots on track here are quoted steady at \$5 per ton.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Nov. 17.—Grain—Manitoba wheat was steady and demand was fair. The market for coarse grains was steady and the demand was dull. No. 1 northern is quoted at 80c, No. 2 northern at 76½c, and No. 3 at 72½c in store Fort William. We quote—Peas, 72c afloat; No. 2 white oats, 34c to 34½c afloat and 35c to 35½c ex store; rye, 58c afloat; buckwheat, 50½c afloat.

Flour—Trade is firmer. Choice Manitoba strong wheat patents, \$4.60; do bakers', \$4.30; winter wheat patents, \$4.15 to \$4.50; straight rollers, \$3.90 to \$4; extras, \$3.50 to \$3.65; straight rollers in bags, \$1.90 to \$1.95, and extras in bags \$1.65 to \$1.75.

Feed—Demand was good and the market steady. Manitoba bran in bags, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$20 per ton; Ontario bran in bulk, \$15.50 to \$16; shorts, \$18 to \$19; mouille, \$24 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—The demand for rolled oats was steady. The market is steady at \$1.77½ to \$1.80 per bag and at \$3.75 to \$3.80 per barrel.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.55 to \$1.60 per bushel, in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canada short cut mess pork, \$19.50 to \$20; light short cut, \$18.50 to \$19; compound lard, 8c; Canadian lard, 9½c; kettle rendered, 10½c; hams, 12½c to 14c; bacon, 13c to 14c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7.50.

Eggs—Candled selected, 23c; and straight receipts, 19c; Montreal limited, 18c.

Cheese—Ontario, 10½c to 10¾c; townships, 10½c to 10¾c; Quebec, 10c.

Butter—Townships creamery, 21½c; Quebec, 21c; western dairy, 15c to 17c.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 17.—Flour steady. Wheat, no offerings. Corn lower; No. 2 yellow, 50½c; No. 2 corn, 48½c. Oats weak; No. 2 mixed, 37½c. Barley, 55c to 61c. Rye, No. 1, 60½c. Canal freights steady.

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

London, Nov. 17.—Wheat, cargoes Walla Walla, rather easier; wheat parcel No. 1 northern Duluth, December, 30s 3d; passage, 29s 9d; wheat parcel No. 2 northern Manitoba, arrived, 29s 7½d; passage, 29s 6d; wheat parcel No. 2 hard winter, December, 28s 6d. Corn, on passage, firm but not active; corn parcel, 19s 1½d, and passage, 19s 3d; corn, cargoes La Plata yellow, rye terms, December-January, 18s 4½d; passage, 18s 3½d.

Paris, Nov. 17.—Wheat, tone stea-

dy, employ of Barry and McMordie, was at work at the cribs below the surface of the water in rapids above the Falls, he was caught in the suction made by the water going through the sheeting and held fast. All his efforts at freeing himself from the deadly suction of the water were unavailing, and the imperiled man signaled for help. Diver Mel Stokes was sent down, but he could not extricate the man. Then two more men donned diving suits, one of whom was Mr. McMordie, of Barry and McMordie, the contractors. By their united efforts Taylor was finally rescued from his perilous position. Lines were made fast to the imprisoned man, and he was hauled out by main force. From the time Taylor first became caught until he was rescued the men never ceased their efforts to release him. He was held down for over three hours, and when brought to the surface was in an exhausted condition. The doctors in attendance say the man will live.

TRIED TO KILL TREASURER.

Osprey Township Farmer Target For Two Bullets.

A despatch from Collingwood says:—A most dastardly attempt was made to murder Mr. Thomas Scott, clerk and treasurer of the Township of Osprey, at his home near McIntyre. Mr. Scott, who was alone, his family having gone to the Orange supper at Badjeros, was sitting at a table opposite a window in his dining-room when a bullet pierced the glass and passed a few inches from his head. He immediately went to the window to ascertain whence the shot came when a second report rang out, the bullet, however, fortunately going wide of the mark. Mr. Scott secured his gun and made hasty pursuit after the would-be murderer, whom he saw crossing the fields. He fired at his assailant, but missed him and he escaped. Mr. Scott has no clue to the man, but believes it was some person who knew he was alone in the house, the object doubtless being to kill him and steal the township funds.

RECORD APPLE SHIPMENT.

Allan Liner Carries a Big Cargo for Liverpool.

A despatch from Montreal says:—The steamships out of Montreal to European ports still continue to carry immense cargoes of apples and the Allan Liner steamship Tunisian, sailing on Saturday for Liverpool, exceeded all previous records for both the line and the port. The cargo under hatches which she will land on the Liverpool docks within the next ten days consists of 24,500 barrels of apples and 1,089 boxes of the same fruit. This is the largest cargo ever taken from any port in Canada, and it is doubtful if it has been exceeded at any of the United States ports. Up to date this season the Allans have shipped from the port of Montreal to the several British ports to which their vessel run no less than 200,000 barrels of apples, and they have still five vessels to clear, every one of which will take out a liberal cargo of Canadian fruit.

TO IMPROVE "SOO" CANAL.

Excavations to be Made in Western Approaches.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—For a long time past it has been felt that the Western approaches to the Canadian Soo Canal should be improved, as the depth of water was not equal to that at the entrances at the American "Soo." It has therefore been decided to take out about 200,000 cubic yards of material at the western end of the canal, and the contract for the work has been awarded to Hickler Bros., of Sault Ste. Marie.

It is declared that within a year telephonic communication will be established between New York and London.

Thomas Shaughnessy, father of Sir Thos. Shaughnessy, President of the C.P.R., died at his home in Milwaukee, Wis., on Saturday, aged 85.

Mrs. Mary Riehl of Pottsville, Pa., was acquitted of the murder of her baby. She admitted having strangled it, but declared she had a dream, and when she awoke, found her hands clutching her child's throat.

Notices are posted in the cotton mills of Fall River, Mass., announcing a general reduction of 10 per cent in wages, beginning in two weeks and affecting 30,000 employees.

The New York Court of Appeals handed down a decision which will seriously affect the business of those who lend money without security upon notes of salaried persons, declaring that taking more than six per cent. interest upon such loans is usury, a misdemeanor under the law.

MAJOR PORTEOUS KILLED.

Was a Well Known Military Man of Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says:—Major John Porteous, one of the best-known military men in Montreal was knocked down by a Notre Dame Hospital ambulance which was responding to a call on Friday afternoon, and so seriously injured that he died an hour afterwards. Major Porteous who was in his 60th year, was for 33 years connected with the Prince of Wales' Regiment. He was a Dominion Customs officer, and was very popular.

CATCH ABOVE AVERAGE.

Practically Entire Canadian Sealing Fleet Returned.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The Department of Fisheries has been advised that practically all the vessels of the Canadian sealing fleet have returned to the Canadian port of Victoria. The catch on the average was higher than that of last year. Up to the last reports there was an increase of 3,542 skins. The highest catch of the Behring's Sea fleet was that of the Libbie, which took 942 skins.

COMMUNISM SEEN AT PRINCE GEORGE for Gallantry.

A despatch from London says:—The King has highly commended the crew of the battleship Prince George for the gallantry of their conduct on the occasion of the recent collision between their ship and the Hannibal, off Ferrol. Lord Selborne assembled the men on the Prince George and conveyed the King's message to them. His Majesty expressed his appreciation of the calmness and courage they displayed. Their discipline was perfect, their bravery splendid, and their conduct was quite in keeping with the best traditions of the British navy. The Prince George is now in drydock at Portsmouth undergoing repairs. It will be some weeks before she is ready for sea again.

BRITISH FISH FOR AMERICA.

Syndicate Formed With a Capital of \$15,000,000.

A despatch from London says: It is stated that an American syndicate is being formed, with a capital of \$15,000,000, to transport British food fish to the American market. The scheme includes the purchase of a number of Aberdeen trawlers to convey catches to Glasgow, where they will be packed in refrigerators on line steamers.

CHEAP LABOR IN RAND.

Miners Resent the Introduction of Italians.

A despatch from Johannesburg says:—Immense indignation has been caused among the miners of some of the leading properties here at the action of a firm of capitalists who secretly introduced gangs of Italian workers. These men were distributed among the Robinson City and Suburban, Ferriera, Village Main, and other mines. Their presence was unknown to the other miners until they attempted to work. The British resented the introduction of the cheaper foreigners, and declined to work with them. A strike, with violence was threatened. The opposition to the foreigner has been successful in two properties. It is expected the Italians will be sent out of the country.



"Well, Mary, I had another proposal last night."
"It must be a nice thing to have money."

FORTY WERE KILLED.

Result of Railway Collision in Louisiana.

A despatch from New Orleans says:—The latest advices from the scene of Saturday night's collision, in which the "cannonball" express on the Illinois Central crashed into the McComb accommodation, show that forty persons were killed and forty-three injured. All the dead except one, an unknown woman, are negroes and twenty of the injured are also negroes. Most of the dead and injured were on the accommodation. Many of the bodies were burned beyond recognition, the coaches on the accommodation having caught fire soon after the wreck. The express crashed into the rear end of the McComb city train, demolishing a passenger car. A number of the dead were wedged between the express engine and the wreckage of the train ahead, a gruesome spectacle being presented to the rescuers, who here and there saw a hand or an arm protruding from the twisted iron and splintered timber.

AIRSHIP RECORD.

Covered 24 Miles in a Bee Line in Less Than Two Hours.

A despatch from Paris says: The airship of Pierre Lebaudy on Thursday made a voyage from Moisson to Paris, a distance of 34 miles, in a bee-line in one hour and forty minutes. It is claimed that this eclipses the performance of Santos-Dumont's airship, and establishes a record. There was a strong cross-wind, which necessitated constant tacking, and it is therefore estimated that the airship actually covered sixty miles. Upon arriving at Paris, the airship circled the Eiffel Tower, and alighted in the Champ de Mars. M. Juchmes, an aeronaut, acted as navigator. He was accompanied by a machinist. Santos-Dumont watched the airship, and hastened to congratulate its owner, who is a relative of Jacques Lebaudy, the self-styled "Emperor of Sahara." The airship is propelled by a 40-horse-power Mercedes motor.

GOLD IN EASTERN ONTARIO.

The Clayne Mine Is Thought to be Good One.

A despatch from Toronto says: Mr. Thomas Southworth returned on Wednesday morning from the Ontario forest reserve, which lies north of Addington. He reports that the land in that district is poor and wholly unsuited to the raising of grain. The settlers have realized that and have gone into dairying and stock raising and are doing much better. The country is naturally a mining one being very rough and rocky. Gold and galena are being prospected for and found. A large Pennsylvania and Buffalo company is working in that section and think they have struck a paying proposition in a gold mine at Clayne, in Barrie township.

MORE PAUPERS IN LONDON.

Due to Many Causes—Workhouse Too Attractive.

A despatch from London says:—The report of the Local Government Board, containing one thousand pages, shows that pauperism in London is distinctly on the increase. The causes given are a decline in the demand for skilled labor, the end of the war, improvidence, and the too great attractiveness of the modern workhouse.

WILL BROOK NO DELAY.

Russia and Austria Send Sharp Note to the Porte.

A despatch from Constantinople says:—It transpired on Thursday

CORRECTIVES FOR SWINE

KEEP THEIR DIGESTIVE ORGANS RIGHT.

Tonic Used by One of the Most Successful Feeders in the United States.

Hogs that are closely confined and highly fed require a corrective of some kind to maintain the digestive system in a normal condition of health, and the latter the pig the greater the necessity, says Live Stock Commissioner, F. W. Hodson. When the digestive organs become clogged with fat their ability to digest and assimilate is weakened. When a hog is running at large, he does not root up the pasture from pure love of exercise, nor does he do it because of innate cussedness. He roots to obtain something for which his system craves. It is this craving that causes a confined pig to gnaw and tear at the trough and sides of the pen; and hogs have been known to tear apart brick walls in order to get at the mortar. The cause of this unnatural craving is not well understood. It may be due in part to a lack of ash in the food; for, as has already been stated, a hog may be getting all the grain he can eat and yet be partially starved, because certain requirements of the system are insufficiently supplied. It has been attributed by some to the presence of intestinal worms; and by others to some form of indigestion. Whatever may be the part played in the animal economy by these substances, one thing is clear, that, when they are supplied, hogs are healthier, eat better, thrive better, and, consequently

PAY BETTER.

Charcoal is probably one of the best correctives; and, when it can be readily obtained, it will pay to keep a supply in some place where the hogs can get at it whenever they like. The following preparation is that used by Mr. Theodore Louis, one of the most successful hog feeders in the United States, and should be an excellent tonic:

"Take six bushels of corncob charcoal, or three bushels of common charcoal, eight pounds of salt, two quarts of air-slaked lime, one bushel of wood ashes. Break the charcoal well down, with shovel or other implement, and thoroughly mix. Then take one and a quarter pounds of copperas and dissolve in hot water, and with an ordinary watering pot sprinkle over the whole mass and then again mix thoroughly. Put this mixture into the self-feeding boxes, and place where hogs of all ages can eat of their contents at pleasure."

The charcoal furnishes the required mineral matter which may have been lacking in the food, and is also an excellent corrective for digestive troubles, while the copperas is a valuable tonic and stomachic. If the charcoal is at all hard to get, its place is taken almost as well by sods or earth rich in humus. It is questionable, indeed, if there is anything better than sods or vegetable mold taken from the woodlot. If a small quantity be thrown into each pen daily, it is astonishing to see how much of it the hogs will consume; and the improved health and thrift of the animals will be a revelation to the feeder that has

NEVER BEFORE TRIED IT.

Ground bone, wood ashes, soft coal, old mortar, rotten wood, etc., are also among the substances used and recommended for this purpose. Prof. Henry reports some interesting experiments to test the value of bone meal and hard wood ashes, when given as a supplement to an exclusive corn ration. None of the pigs showed an entirely satisfactory growth, but the difference in favor of those getting bone meal or ashes was very marked. The pigs fed exclusively on corn were most plainly dwarfed. When slaughtered the several lots showed no difference in the proportion of fat or lean, nor was there any difference in the size or

HIS LEG WAS BROKEN.

Accident to the Commander-in-Chief in India.

A Simla, India, despatch says: Lord Kitchener, Commander-in-Chief of the British forces in India, has met with a serious accident while riding home alone from a country house near here. As he was passing through a tunnel his horse became frightened and collided with the walled side. One of Lord Kitchener's legs was broken in two places. Some time afterward, coolies passing through the tunnel found the Commander-in-Chief lying there helpless and brought him to Simla. He is now reported to be doing well.

Although accustomed to the tunnel, Lord Kitchener's horse was frightened by suddenly coming upon a native. The animal swerved and jammed its rider against a beam in the side wall. His leg was twisted and both bones snapped above the ankle. Upon discovering the identity of the injured man, the native bolted and left him lying on the ground, where he suffered greatly for half an hour. The broken bones have been set, and, after having passed a good night, the General is in a cheerful mood.

It appears that Lord Kitchener had informed the members of his staff that he was not going out for a ride, but later changed his plans, hence he was alone when the accident occurred.

LABORERS KILLED.

Terrible Accident on the Canadian Pacific Railway.

A Winnipeg despatch says: A terrible accident occurred at Newdorf, a construction port of the new Kirkella branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway, on Friday afternoon. A work train, with a caboose in front, crashed into a number of cars on the switch, which had been left open. There were 160 laborers on board, and the train was bringing the men down the line to their boarding cars after the day's work was done. The caboose of the work train was telescoped by a flat-car and five of the occupants killed or injured. One man was instantly killed, another lost both legs at the moment of the impact, and lived until he reached Brandon hospital. A third is in a very low condition. The four killed and most seriously injured are Gallians, George Elliott, an Englishman, sustained a broken knee cap and internal injuries. He will probably recover. All the victims were brought to Brandon.

POLICE MUST MOVE.

Boundary Decision Gives Pleasant Camp to Americans.

An Ottawa despatch says: Owing to the delimitation of the Alaska boundary made by the tribunal which recently sat in London, the Northwest Mounted Police may have to abandon two of their posts in the Dalton trail, the one at Wells, where the Chilkat and Kliahni Rivers join, and the other at Camp Pleasant, where Glacier River and Kliahni River meet. The Alaska tribunal decision gives the United States twenty miles more of territory north west of Chilkoot Pass than that enjoyed under the provisional boundary. Pleasant Camp, the more northerly of the two posts, is in a beautiful location, and the buildings erected by the police were of a substantial and comfortable type.

THE MINERAL AREA.

Temiskaming Land Withdrawn for Sale or Lease.

A Toronto despatch says:—An order-in-Council has been passed withdrawing from sale, lease, or explora-

ON THE FARM.

PRACTICAL CATTLE FEEDING.

I always have a lot of cattle on hand so I can begin feeding just as soon as I can get green corn, writes Mr. E. J. Waterstripe. I want it in the roasting ear stage. Then I cut and haul to the cattle and scatter on the grass. I always want to have my steers on a good pasture, as I get the greatest and cheapest gains by feeding on grass. Grass in connection with corn is the cheapest feed for producing gain. I begin feeding about August 1 to 10. I continue to feed this way as long as the stalks and blades remain green, or as long as the cattle care to eat the blades which will depend upon the condition of the grass. If I have good grass I do not feed too heavily. I want to get all out of the grass I can and in this way I do it.

After the blades become dry I pick the corn and feed in troughs, and at the same time let the cattle run on grass. I leave on grass as long as possible, for I claim there is where the greatest profit lies. I also see that our experiment stations say that the greatest gains are made or rather the cheapest are made while feeding on grass.

I have no special time to sell my cattle, but nearly always sell from November 15 to May 1. I have secured a good profit by making a short feed, but sometimes if I have plenty of corn it pays to feed longer and makes prime cattle. I do not know which has the most advantages, as conditions vary. The best way is to study the market conditions and the amount of corn you have on hand and use your best judgment.

I like to feed young cattle. I would not feed a steer that is over two years. I prefer yearlings and calves. These give me the greatest gains. Our experiment stations have also proved that the cheapest gains are from the youngest cattle. Then I find they will bring just as much on the market as older cattle if in the same condition.

By feeding in this way, the cattle at first get used to the corn with the grass, and as the corn becomes harder they get accustomed to it. If I feed later than I have grass, I put the cattle up in a smaller lot, and give hay with the corn. I prefer hay with as much clover as possible, or even clear clover. They have a shed with plenty of bedding and all the pure water they want. Take note that I said pure water.

POULTRY NOTES.

Roup is usually contracted in damp quarters. A dark comb indicates indigestion of some kind.

The business hen is the well-bred hen, selected for the purpose.

Many failures in poultry keeping have their origin in overcrowding.

Unthrifty hens that will not lay before next spring should be sold now.

Any excitement checks laying. Keep things quiet about the poultry quarters.

Try a spray pump for whitewashing and applying lice killers in the poultry-house.

We have no respect for age when it comes to old hens that have outlived their usefulness. Better sell them at the market price.

Now that cold weather is on, the fall-hatched chicks will need a warm place, plenty of wholesome food, water and grit. These late hatched babies if neglected will simply grow into runts. Given food, care and an occasional meat ration they will make broilers in the late winter or early spring when scarcity brings the price up.

A broiler or fry tastes good at

causes given are a decline in the demand for skilled labor, the end of the war, improvidence, and the too great attractiveness of the modern work-house.

WILL BROOK NO DELAY.

Russia and Austria Send Sharp Note to the Porte.

A despatch from Constantinople says:—It transpired on Thursday that the latest Austro-Russian note to the Porte contained a specific declaration that a further refusal to accept the reform school will expose the Ottoman Empire to great danger and that the proposals of the two powers must be accepted entirely and without delay.

NEW ZEALAND TARIFF.

Bill to be Framed on the Lines of Canadian Tariff.

A despatch from Wellington, N. Z., says: Prime Minister Seddon has announced that he will submit to the Colonial Legislature a preferential tariff bill based on the lines of the Canadian tariff.

EXPLORER HONORED.

Peary Presented With Livingstone Medal.

A despatch from London says:—Commander Peary the Arctic explorer was presented with the Livingstone gold medal by the Royal Geographical Society at Edinburgh on Thursday, and at the same time was made an honorary member of the society, in recognition of his work in Arctic exploration. The Livingstone medal was founded by a daughter of the late Dr. Livingstone.

EARL ROBERTS ILL.

Chill Develops Into Pneumonia and War Office is Anxious.

A despatch from London says:—Field-Marshal Earl Roberts, Commander-in-Chief of the British forces, has been confined to his bed for several days with a chill. It is understood that pneumonia has developed. The War Office is anxious concerning him.

CANADIAN GRAIN WANTED.

Orders Ready for Oats, Beans, Barley and Straw.

A despatch from London says: Enquiries are being made for straw baled in a similar way as hay. One firm requires 1,000 tons. Also large orders can be obtained in Birmingham for oats, beans and barley for malting and grinding.

NEW ZEALAND IN LINE.

Heavy Surcharge on Foreign Imports Proposed.

A despatch from Wellington, N.Z., says:—Prime Minister Seddon on Monday introduced in the Colonial Legislature his Preferential Tariff Bill. It provides that after March, 1904, there shall be a surcharge of from twenty to fifty per cent. on certain imports when they are not British. It abolishes the duty on British tea, and imposes a duty of twenty per cent. on foreign tea. The bill also provides for reciprocal agreements with foreign countries.

CARELESS WITH HORSES.

The Militia Department Warns Officers.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The Militia Department says many claims for injuries to horses arise from the act that due precautions are not taken in picketing them on the lines in camp, and officers commanding corps frequently certify to accidents being unavoidable, when in reality they are the result of negligence. In future when claims are made in such cases they will be disallowed.

experiments to test the value of bone meal and hard wood ashes, when given as a supplement to an exclusive corn ration. None of the pigs showed an entirely satisfactory growth, but the difference in favor of those getting bone meal or ashes was very marked. The pigs fed exclusively on corn were most plainly dwarfed. When slaughtered the several lots showed no difference in the proportion of fat or lean, nor was there any difference in the size or character of the various internal organs. The bones, however, were a most interesting study. The table given below shows clearly the more economical gains and the greater strength of bones in the case of the animals furnished with ashes or bone meal. It is quite evident that corn meal, salt and water do not supply all the elements essential to building a normal framework of bone and muscle.

Result with pigs living on corn meal with or without bone meal and hard-wood ashes in addition.—Wisconsin Station.

Corn meal required to produce 100 lbs. of gain, lbs.	When bone meal was used	When ashes were fed	When neither was used
	487	491	629
Average breaking strength of thigh bones, lb.	680	581	501
Average ash in thigh bone, grams.	166	150	107

SEED CONTROL ACT.

A copy of bulletin No. 15, entitled "Bill No. 200, Reprinted as Amended: An Act Respecting the Inspection and Sale of Seeds with Explanations and Comments" has been received. This pamphlet is issued for general distribution for the purpose of serving as a notice to the interested public, and also to provide means for closer study of the Bill in its relations to the operations of seed producers, seed merchants and seed consumers. The Bill as amended by the Committee of the Whole during the recent session of Parliament, provides that seeds of cereals, grasses, clovers or forage plants which contain the seeds of certain noxious weeds named in the Bill, will be prohibited from sale. It further provides for uniform methods of grading, according to fixed standards of purity and vitality, the Timothy, Alsike, and Red Clover seeds offered for sale in Canada. A copy of the pamphlet may be had free on application to the Seed Division, Branch of the Commissioner of Agriculture and Dairying, Ottawa. Letters addressed as above do not require postage.

RUSSIAN TROOPS POUR IN.

The Chinese Officials Complain of Indignities.

A despatch from Peking says:—Chinese official reports state that Russian troops continue to arrive in Manchuria. The troops are committing indignities against the Chinese officials and their families. The officials, including Tsen-Chi, the Tartar general at Mukden, are applying to the Russian authorities for passes to enable their families to leave the country.

NEVER READY FOR WAR.

Lord Wolseley Calls Britain an "Unready Nation."

A despatch from London says:—Gen. Lord Wolseley's interesting volumes constituting his "Story of a Soldier's Life" have been published. Incidentally they are a strong attack upon the Administration as the "unready nation," and says: "We are never ready for war, yet we never have had a Cabinet which would dare to tell the people the truth. Our absolute unpreparedness for war is known to all our thoughtful soldiers, and without doubt all details which go to make up this fact are duly recorded and docketed in the War Office of every European nation." Lord Wolseley thinks some sort of compulsory service is necessary.

two posts, is in a beautiful location, and the buildings erected by the police were of a substantial and comfortable type.

THE MINERAL AREA.

Temiskaming Land Withdrawn for Sale or Lease.

A Toronto despatch says:—An order-in-Council has been passed withdrawing from sale, lease, or exploration, under the provisions of the Mines Act, a belt of land ten miles wide on each side of the Temiskaming and Northern Railway, extending from the north boundary of Widdfield Township to the Town of New Liskeard, the present terminus of the line. Important discoveries of nickel, cobalt, silver, and arsenic ore have been made in the vicinity of the railway near the shores of Long Lake and elsewhere.

The minerals are amongst the most valuable ever found in Ontario. Prof. W. G. Miller, provincial geologist, is at present in the district making an examination of the deposits, and his letters to the Bureau of Mines confirm the impression that a valuable mineral area has been discovered. Most of the ore consists of what seems to be a cobalt-nickel arsenide. There is also considerable native silver and niccolite.

Prof. Miller says:—"The deposits certainly contain some of the most wonderful samples of ore that one can conceive of, and as the ore is of so high a grade they should be workable."

MAN SAWN IN TWO.

Shocking Accident at a Lindsay Saw Mill.

A Lindsay despatch says:—A shocking accident occurred at the Kennedy & Davis Co.'s sawmill on Wednesday morning, a man named La Liberté of this town being the victim. The unfortunate man was operating the butting-saw, and in some unaccountable manner fell or was drawn into the saw and literally sawn in two. One part of his body, including the head and right arm, fell on one side of the huge saw, while the remainder of the body fell on the opposite side. Those who witnessed this frightful sight gave the alarm and the mill machinery was stopped.

NEW ZEALANDERS AHEAD.

Baden-Powell's Tribute to Volunteers in South Africa.

A London despatch says: Gen. Baden-Powell was the guest of the Anglo-Saxon Club on Friday night. He was presented with a silver casket and an escritoire made in New Zealand. Replying, the General said that in South Africa all the colonials were good, but the New Zealanders showed all the rest the way.

AUSTRALIA'S NAVAL BILL.

Has Passed Final Stages—Lyttleton Congratulates.

A London despatch says: Premier Seddon, of New Zealand, has cabled Colonial Secretary Lyttleton that the Naval Agreement Bill has passed the final stages of the Legislative Council, and is now law. Mr. Lyttleton, in replying, said he considered it a striking proof of the attachment of New Zealand to the cause of Imperial unity.

THCS. SHAUGHNESSY DEAD.

Father of C. P. R. President Expires in Milwaukee.

A Milwaukee, Wis., despatch says:—Thomas Shaughnessy, for 62 years a resident of Milwaukee, and father of Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, died on Saturday, aged 88.

them at the market price.

Now that cold weather is on, the fall-hatched chicks will need a warm place, plenty of wholesome food, water and grit. These late hatched babies if neglected will simply grow into runts. Given food, care and an occasional meat ration they will make broilers in the late winter or early spring when scarcity brings the price up.

A broiler or fry tastes good at home at any season.

First make a few hens pay you a profit, then start the large flock. Many a man has made a failure by starting on too large a scale.

Pet the turkeys and get them ready to celebrate. Feed generously and in such a way that they will not be over-reached or deprived of their food by the quicker motioned fowls.

No figures however large should tempt the grower to sell his best birds. The best is none too good for the breeder who wants to keep his stock up to high standards.

PLANT FOOD.

We know that all soil contains plant food enough to grow hundreds of crops if it could be utilized, yet in the midst of this plenty the plants often fail completely unless a small amount of plant food is added. The best way to find out what a soil requires is to ask it questions. Use some manure which contains nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash as the standard, and on other plots or squares leave part or all of one or two together of the elements out. On other plots use double the quantity of one element and study the results. Remember that nitrogen influences the growth, that potash affects color, flavor and firmness, and that phosphoric acid will show in seed, form and shape. Fruit farmers who use stable manure heavily will most likely prove by these tests that they are using too much nitrogen in proportion to potash and phosphoric acid. As a rule heavy soils containing a large amount of humus or vegetable matter are likely to be rich in nitrogen. The clays are usually rich in potash, and on these soils phosphoric acid usually gives its best results on the lighter nitrogen and potash are usually lacking.

FARMING.

People of various occupations often speak of "going to farming" as if to make up their minds to become farmers is all that is needed. But living on a farm for a longer or shorter time is not necessarily farming, as many a failure has discovered. An unskilled incompetent farmer will take the same low standing among his fellows as an ill-trained mechanic or clerk or a quack doctor. Even the possession of money will not prevent a good deal of rather contemptuous laughter over his tactless efforts and his ignorance of detail. Fortunately, however, farming is one of the very few occupations which is more or less natural to mankind, because of the strain of farmer blood which is the foundation and strength of most families. The requisites are good health, enthusiasm, persevering industry, some capital, plenty of good sense and a fair knowledge of the business. The more ability, character and intelligence can be added to these the higher the standing of the farmer.

COTTON ON THE CONGO.

Experiments Being Made in Cultivating It.

A despatch from Antwerp says:—The Congo Free State is making experiments with the cultivation of American cotton in the Congo territory. It is also experimenting with the Egyptian and Peruvian article. Alfred Jones, president of the British Cotton Growing Association, is most active in the new departure because of the American cotton crisis.

Ayer's

You can depend on Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore color to your gray hair, every time. Follow directions and it never fails to do this work. It stops

Hair Vigor

falling of the hair, also. There's great satisfaction in knowing you are not going to be disappointed. Isn't that so?

"My hair faded until it was about white. It took just one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore it to its former dark, rich color. Your Hair Vigor certainly does what you claim for it."—A. M. BOGGS, Rockingham, N. C.

\$1.00 a bottle. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for Fading Hair

The Napanee Express

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

JOHN POLLARD,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

CARLETON WOODS,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

JOHN ALLEN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
14/ MARLBANK.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and
News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40

THE APPLICATION OF BUSINESS METHODS.

When they are confronted with the highly satisfactory results of Sir William Mulock's management of the Post Office Department, our Tory friends reply: "Yes, he has made it pay by starving the service." The facts tell a different story. He has made it pay by

the increase in the amount of the orders issued between 1890 and 1896 being only 9 per cent. It has been the habit to acquiesce in this state of things as inevitable, in view of the competition of banks and express companies. But as the Post Office had in its power to extend its agencies among the people to an extent quite impossible to any private concern, Sir William resolved to see what could be done to put the service in a more healthy condition. He opened offices in all directions, the only questions asked being whether the communities he proposed to serve were important enough to appreciate the service, and whether the postmasters were competent to attend to the business. In 1896 there were 1,310 Money Order offices in the Dominion. In 1902 the number 2,066, an increase of 756. A careful study was made of the charges for Money Orders, and by judicious reductions and readjustments, the rate was put on a footing much more attractive to the public. Negotiations were opened with Great Britain and our nearest neighbors, the United States and Newfoundland, with a view to simplifying the machinery for the transaction of this class of business, and to have the domestic rates in Canada carry orders to any point in the territory of these countries and vice versa. Great Britain has not been able to meet the Canadian advances so far, but conventions have been entered upon with the United States and Newfoundland providing fully for the objects aimed at. The results of these several ameliorations soon made themselves felt. As already stated, the total increase in the amount of the Money Orders for the six years between 1890 and 1896 was 9 per cent. During the following six years, that is, between 1896 and 1902, the amount of Money Orders issued has increased by 80 per cent.

But that is not all. While taking measures to popularize the Money Order system, the Postmaster-General also had provision made for an order by means of which small sums can be transmitted with safety, and yet without some of the formalities by which the Money Order service is surrounded. The "postal note" was designed to meet this want. It is issued at 6184 of the 10,150 offices in the Dominion. Though only in its fourth year, there were 1,012,091 of these postal notes issued in the year ended 30th June, 1902, for aggregate value of \$1,702,470. Taking the Money Order and Postal Note business together for 1903, it stands thus by comparison with the Money Order business alone in 1896; there being then no such thing as a postal note:—

1896.....	\$13,100,000
1903.....	28,900,000

In other words, there has been an increase of 120 per cent. The public has been greatly inconvenienced and the Post Office revenues have gained—the result not of starving the service, but of conducting it on business principles.

Another great boon, the reduction of the rates of letter postage, has been worked out for us by Sir William Mulock. In 1898 a conference was held in London at his instance to consider the question of establishing a specially low inter-imperial rate, the upshot being that it was decided to reduce the existing rate on all letters passing within the Empire from 5 cents to 2 cents per half-ounce. This came into effect on Christmas, 1898. On the 1st January, 1899, the domestic rate on letters was reduced from 3 cents to 2 cents per ounce, and under the terms of the convention with the United States, this rate carries letters to all parts of that country. At the Imperial conference in London in 1902 Sir William induced Great Britain and

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. *Chas. H. Fletcher* Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

EXPRESSIONS.

Hamilton Herald.

The published portraits of the new duchess of Roxburghe are prima facie evidence that the duke married her for her money.

Exchange.

A New York woman who had lived in the kitchen for twenty-five years found after her death to be worth \$300,000. Tell this to Bridget when she gets discontented.

Exchange.

This is the 538th day of the North Renfrew vacancy, remarks the Toronto News. And yet the constituents get better government than if they were represented by 538 conservatives.

Chicago Record-Herald.

Andrew Carnegie has just paid taxes on \$100,000,000 worth of property in New York without asking for a reduction. There's no use talking, Carnegie has a queer streak in him somewhere.

Montreal Herald.

Tammany takes office in New York in seven weeks, and Dr. Parkhurst shouted out from his pulpit that New York is "seven weeks from hell." We gather from this remark that Dr. Parkhurst is not a Tammany man.

North Grey and North Ontario Dominion election petitions were dismissed on Saturday.

Lorenzo Loveless of Combermere was shot by his brother in mistake for a deer.

Secret of Success.

The success which The Toronto Star has achieved during the past four years has been the subject of much comment in the newspaper and business world. From an average daily circulation of a little over 14,000 for the year 1902, The Star has now an average daily circulation of over 21,500. It has so grown in favor, too, with the general public that it now carries more advertising than any other paper, evening or morning, in the city.

The reason for the popularity of The Star, however, is not far to seek. If you are a regular reader of the Star, you will have noticed that its news columns are put up in a way that makes the news easy to read. Its daily woman's page, with its fashion cuts, is very attractive; its market reports are especially full and accurate; its editorial columns are fair, sane, and strong, and free from partisan bias, while its sporting columns cover the whole field of sport.

The Star's success, therefore, is but the natural result of a newspaper policy which consults the taste of all classes, its subscription price is \$1.00 a year, with the balance of this year thrown in to new subscribers.

A heavy fall of snow is reported at Winnipeg.

Mr. C. M. Hays handed to Sir Wilfrid Laurier plans of the surveys made by Grand Trunk Pacific engineers in the Lake Abitibi district.

Ernest Lee, a Barnado boy, sixteen years of age, a horse and a leather coat disappeared from the farm of A. W. Huntley, near Ingersoll.

Rheumatism with Succumb to South American Rheumatic Cure because it goes right to the seat of the trouble and removes the cause. Many so-called cures but deaden pain temporarily only, to have it return again with doubled violence. Not so with this great remedy. It eradicates from the system the last vestige of the disease and

THE APPLICATION OF BUSINESS METHODS.

When they are confronted with the highly satisfactory results of Sir William Mulock's management of the Post Office Department, our Tory friends reply: "Yes, he has made it pay by starving the service." The facts tell a different story; he has made it pay by developing the service and applying business methods to its management.

To begin with, the Railway Mail branch has been reorganized, made coherent and placed under a competent head. So with the Dead Letter branch. Formerly, if a letter was posted in Vancouver for New Westminster, 10 or 12 miles away, and either unstamped or carelessly directed, it had to be sent on to Ottawa, 3,000 miles off, where all the officials correspondence relating to it was carried on. The correction of a trivial mistake of that kind, to which the most careful man is liable, could scarcely be made in a month. The remedy was obvious: Sir William established offices at all important points in the country for dealing with mail matter of that sort, and the work of rectifying mistakes is accomplished in a few hours.

In 1896 the Money Order business was in nearly a stationary condition,

reduce the existing rate on all letters passing within the Empire from 5 cents to 2 cents per half-ounce. This came into effect on Christmas, 1898. On the 1st January, 1899, the domestic rate on letters was reduced from 3 cents to 2 cents per ounce, and under the terms of the convention with the United States, this rate carries letters to all parts of that country. At the Imperial conference in London in 1902 Sir William induced Great Britain and many British colonies to accept for delivery Canadian newspapers posted within Canada at the domestic rates in vogue here.

A Postmaster-General who reduces the rates of postage and yet makes the department pay, whereas formerly it was run at a heavy loss, deserves at least some thanks. That the cry of "he has starved the service" is absurd and untrue is demonstrated to superfluity by the statistics of the organization. Between 1896 and 1903, the number of post offices has increased from 9,103 to 10,150, or 12 per cent.; the miles of travel annually with the mails has increased from 30,551,683 to 35,509,412. The increase is 4,957,729 or 16 per cent. It is worth noting that this increase for the seven years between 1896 and 1903 is 161,284 miles greater than the increase for the seven years prior to 1896. The number of Money Order and Postal Note offices has increased by 372 per cent., that is, from 1,310 to 6,184. The number of Savings Banks has increased from 755 to 934. The number of articles carried in the mails which in 1896 was 177,178,135, has increased to 312,221,740 or 76 per cent. The Savings Bank transactions increased from 242,619 to 286,012, or 38 per cent. The number of open accounts which in 1896 was 126,442 had increased in 1903 to 167,023, or 32 per cent.

The financial aspects of the case are perhaps the most satisfactory of all. The special auditors reported that on the 30th June, 1896, there was a deficit of \$781,152. After the present Postmaster-General had been in office for two years, the deficit was reduced to \$47,602. At this point, the great reductions in the postage rates took place—60 per cent. on letters throughout the Empire and 33½ per cent. on letters within Canada and to the United States—and the immediate consequence was a considerable decline in the revenue. Three years after the rates were reduced, however, the revenue recovered, and in 1902 the Postmaster-General was able to announce a surplus of \$5,109. This small surplus was converted into the magnificent one of \$395,316 in 1903, if the Yukon service which was not in existence in 1896, be excluded from consideration. Even including that expensive and unremunerative service, the surplus over all is \$292,702.

The Post Office Department, expanded, purified and resting throughout on sound business principles, is now self-sustaining. Every one who values good work allows that Sir William Mulock deserves well at the hands of the people.

Russia is surprised at the aggressive attitude adopted by China in regard to Manchuria.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WEST & TRUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINKAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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PROVERBS

"When the butter won't come put a penny in the churn," is an old time dairy proverb. It often seems to work though no one has ever told why.

When mothers are worried because the children do not gain strength and flesh we say give them Scott's Emulsion.

It is like the penny in the milk because it works and because there is something astonishing about it.

Scott's Emulsion is simply a milk of pure cod liver oil with some hypophosphites especially prepared for delicate stomachs.

Children take to it naturally because they like the taste and the remedy takes just as naturally to the children because it is so perfectly adapted to their wants.

For all weak and pale and thin children Scott's Emulsion is the most satisfactory treatment.



We will send you the penny, i. e., a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario.

50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

IRON-OX
TINY TONIC TABLETS

**freshen and purify
sallow, blotched skins**

Pimples, blotches, a sallow or discolored skin, generally indicate impure blood.

Do not trifle with complexion powders. Take a proper tonic laxative that will remove the cause.

Iron-Ox Tiny Tonic Tablets, by cleansing and invigorating the digestive organs and stimulating the removal of poisonous waste, make pure, rich blood.

When the blood is healthy and abundant the skin becomes clear and fresh, unsightly blemishes disappear, natural color returns.

Why not try?

Fifty Iron-ox Tablets, in an attractive aluminum pocket case, 35 cents at druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Iron-ox Remedy Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

NEW GOODS JUST ARRIVED.

A Large Importation of Dolls.

A large assortment of Penholders, to suit all kinds of writers.

Thousands of pencils, of all grades, by all the best makers.

Pen Nibs of undeniable superiority.

Erasers for pencil, ink and type writing.

Account books and pocket books.

Point-protected lead pencils, to carry in the pocket. Combined pen and pencil holders.

—WALLPAPER—

is one of our leading lines. Innumerable patterns in all the latest colorings. A large quantity of Wallpaper to be sold very cheap.

Picture mouldings to save driving nails in your walls.

Washable Papers (printed in oil colors), cheap.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

Napanea. MADILL BROS. Napanea.

Choice Pillow Tops at 25c.

—ON SALE—

THURSDAY MORNING, 10 O'CLOCK, NOV. 26th.

These Tops were secured at a Sacrifice price for quick clearance, and there are many handsome designs and colorings in the lot. They cannot be equaled in the regular way at twice the price we ask for them Thursday Morning. There will be a window display of them from Friday until Wednesday.

Tamaline Silks.

One of the nicest Silk Fabrics shown for Waists or Dresses. It has a lovely soft finish, rather light in Texture and may be had in Reseda. Navy, Turquoise, Nile, Royal, Sky, Brown, Dark Grey, White, Light Grey, Cream or Black. Special per yard... 50c.

Black and Grey Cheviot Skirts.

6 only of them. Material of Heavy Cheviot, length from 39 to 43, trimmed with cording to form a pannel effect, regular five gore rainy day skirt. Extra value at \$2.50.

Ladies' and Children's Gauntlets.

Ladies' Imitation Lamb Gauntlets all sizes in Grey and Black at 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25 a pair, also children's in Grey Red and White. All sizes and good quality at 50c. a pair.

Recent Arrivals in Fancy Linens.

Fancy Linens consisting of handmade tenereffe Doylies from 15c to \$1.50; fancy linen Doylies from 5c to 50c; hemstitched Tray Cloths from 15c to \$1.00; sideboard scarfs from 25c to \$2.00; Five o'clock Tea Covers from 50c to \$2.00; Dresser Covers from 40c to \$2.00; Bed Room Towels from 25c to \$1.75 each; Napkins from 75c to \$6 a dozen; Carving Cloths from 25c to \$1; Table Cloths with Napkins to match from \$7.00 a set up to \$12.00. All these make suitable and acceptable Christmas gifts. Come and look them over before the assortment is broken.

Young Girls' Skirts.

This line of Skirts comes in Misses' sizes, in Navy Blue and Grey Cheviot, trimmed with cording and stitched round the bottom. This is a good serviceable school skirt for the price \$2.25.

White Blankets.

50 Pairs pure all-wool Blankets, guaranteed absolutely pure warp and filling, soft finish, free from greese, double bed size. per pair \$3.50.

LIBERTY SATIN UNDERPRICED.

Regular 75c., for 50c. a Yard.

Fashion has again demanded that the new thing for Dress Waists shall be Satins and to help her along we will put on sale, Saturday Morning, about 150 yards of Liberty Satin. It has a very pretty soft effect and not too heavy, and may be had in White, Cream, Black, Sky, Pink, Turquoise, Cardinal and Reseda. The regular price was 75c. a yard, but we are always on the lookout for snaps for you. There will be a special showing of them at the Dress Goods Counter, Saturday Morning.

Pleated Chiffon.

Pleated Chiffon in 1/4 inch pleats, 7 inches wide, in plain white, used for fancy collars and dress trimmings, special per yard 25c.

Something New in Neckwear.

There arrived this week a shipment of new neckwear, silk collars, silk stocks and chiffon collars. These represent all the latest New York styles, at 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00

White Crochet Quilts.

White Crochet Quilts, double bed size, assorted patterns, pearled edges, regular value 90c, our special price 75c.

Ladies' \$10.00 Jackets.

This line just came to hand this week and is exceptional value. It comes in Black Beaver and Cheviot, collarless stole effect with stitched straps of Black Kersey Cloth, new gathered sleeve and lined throughout with good quality black Italian.

Fancy Waistings.

Fancy Silk Voile Waistings in plain linen shade with white and green stripes, also pure white with a self colored stripe. This is one of the most up-to-date waistings on the market, per yard 40c.

Striped Flannelette.

1000 yards Canadian Striped Flannelette, assorted patterns, in light and medium colorings, 33 inches wide, good weight, per yard 5c.

Misdirected Zeal.

A clergyman somewhere by the sea has expressed his displeasure because some of the women who come to his church have fallen into a summer habit of coming without their hats. He has cited St. Paul as his authority for declaring from his pulpit that women ought to keep their heads covered in church. They certainly look very nice with their heads covered as our church-going sisters are wont to



Fireflies for Sale.

In Japan there are established firms of firefly dealers, each employing sixty or seventy catchers, and exporting their catch chiefly to the large cities, where fireflies are in demand for all grades of social festivity, from the private garden parties of nobles to an evening at a cheap tea garden. Sometimes they are kept caged, sometimes released in swarms in presence of the guests. The firefly-hunter starts forth at sun

DEROCHE & MADIEN

Barristers,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
Office—Grange block,
Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rate
H. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. 517 J. H. MADDEN

HERRINGTON & WARNER

Barristers, etc.

A clergyman somewhere by the sea has expressed his displeasure because some of the women who come to his church have fallen into a summer habit of declaring without their hats. He has cited St. Paul as his authority for declaring from his pulpit that women ought to keep their heads covered in church. They certainly look very nice with their heads covered as our church-going sisters are wont to cover them, but it seems reasonably doubtful whether St. Paul, if he had been managing a seaside church in the United States in this year of grace, would have thought it expedient to raise this question of millinery. In the matter of women's headgear the times have changed very much, and in nineteen hundred years both the cost and the distractiveness of women's hats have momentarily increased. It was the fashion in Oriental Galilee in St. Paul's time for women to keep their heads covered in public places. So is it the fashion here now, but circumstances alter cases. That our women have recently consented to take off their hats in the theaters has been hailed as a merciful concession, but the theaters are as public as the churches, and no reason suggests itself why what is good form in the one place shouldn't be good form in the other.

Moreover, in summer some of our grown girls are just now disposed to go about bareheaded. One sees them so in automobiles in town, and in the streets of the country villages. Why object, if they like it and think their complexions will stand it? It is in the interest of economy, and some people think it is good for the health, too. It is a passing quip, and bound soon to yield to freckles and tan, and when it does so yield the practice of dropping into church without a hat will go with it. St. Paul himself could well distinguish between essentials and inessentials, for after setting forth his views about covered heads for women and for men, does he not say, "But if any man seem to be contentious we have no such custom, neither the churches of God." Which was saying in effect that, after all, the question wasn't worth disputing over.

A kindred question has come up—so the papers say—in Vermont, where a young woman who expects soon to be married objects to promising to obey her future husband, and has been looking for a clergyman who will leave "obey" out of the marriage service which is to make her a wife. She has found one, but not in her own church. All the same, it will make little practical difference whether she promises to obey or not. If she marries a man worth obeying she will obey at a pinch, and be glad of the chance. The husband still ranks as the head of the family, and though cases are common where he is not really in command, the happiest families are those in which he is equal to his job. It is not any word of Scripture, or law, or a promise in the marriage service that makes the husband the senior and ruling partner, but nature and the force of circumstances.

Moreover, the fear which some young women have of having to obey a husband is just a bugaboo. As things turn out there is division of responsibility, and therefore of authority. The wife has her realm and rules in it. The husband takes her orders in matters under her control, and she his in some other matters, and over other matters still they consult and agree upon a course. Of course a bossy husband is objectionable, but a bossy husband is apt to be a good deal of an ass, and no young woman ought to marry a man who is a good deal of an ass unless the exigency is pressing and she can positively do no better.—"Harper's Weekly."

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresoline tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists

Three doctors said my little girl could not be cured. Henniquin's Infant Tablets saved her life. E. R. McBride,

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"Keep the change!"—N. Y. "Life."

A. Famous Definition.



"Genius—an infinite capacity for taking pains."—Carlyle.

The Automatic Life.

This life will soon become a thing of cinders and wheels. Push buttons, dynamos, and cogs, and batteries and reels. Each day a man will be aroused by some unique machine which will bring in his clothing then shave him both quick and clean.

Fond lovers, when they feel inclined To softly bill and coo, Will start a phonograph which asks "Where comest thou?" His pocket phonograph will ask if he will be his bride—Her phonograph will breathe the "Yes" which waits in his inside.

When mother goes to call on friends, Or to her club, she won't Be anxious for the children; she Will start the auto—"Don't" To going in the nursery And hasten on serene. And knowing that she may rely Upon the spunk machine.

When father comes in much too late He'll stumble on the stair, And hear a terse "How came you so?" Come megaphoning there. And after while this life will be Without a thing to do—Some one will make a grand machine To press the buttons, too.

—Chicago "Tribune"

Fireflies for Sale.

In Japan there are established firms of firefly dealers, each employing fifty or seventy catchers, and exporting their catch chiefly to the large cities where fireflies are in demand to all grades of social festivity, from the private garden parties of nobles to an evening at a cheap tea garden. Sometimes they are kept caged, sometimes released in swarms in presence of the guests.

The firefly-hunter starts forth at sunset with a long bamboo pole and a bag of mosquito-netting. On reaching a suitable growth of willows near water, he makes ready his net and strikes the branches with the pole. The insects, with his pole this jars them to the ground, where they are easily gathered up. But it must be done very rapidly, before they recover themselves enough to fly. So the skilled catcher, springing no time to put them at once into the bag, uses both hands to pick them up, and tosses them lightly into his mouth, where he holds them unharmed till he can hold no more, and only then transfers them to the bag.

He works thus till about two o'clock in the morning, when the insects leave the trees for the dewy soil. He then changes his method. He brushes the surface of the ground with a light broom to startle the insects into light; then he gathers them as before. An expert has been known to gather three thousand in a night.

Besides being a business, firefly-catching is a sport. Little girls pursue it with their fans, boys with wands to which a wisp of yarn is fastened, and they sing an old folk-rhyme as they follow the glistening insects:—

"Firefly, come! firefly, come! with you lantern-light, All the boys of Seiki are wanting you to-night."

Nor do the elders disdain to join the sport. They also organize festival parties to visit certain spots, long known and famous, to witness the beautiful spectacles of the fireflies swarming. Special trains, carrying thousands of visitors, are run during the season to Uki the most renowned, to behold the Hōtara-Kassen, or Firefly Battle.

Myriads of fireflies hovering over a gentle river so swarm and cling together that they appear at one time like a luminous cloud, again like a great ball of sparks. Cloud or ball, the wonder soon breaks, and thousands of the faerie insects drift with the stream, while new swarms form, reform and sparkle continuously above the water. So marvellous is the sight that a Japanese poet wrote:—

Do I see only fireflies drifting with the current, or is the night itself drifting, with all its swarming stars?

"I have noticed," said the off-hand philosopher, "that a woman will get a golf dress when she has no intention to play golf." "That's so," agreed the man with the incandescent whiskers. "And," continued the off-hand philosopher, "she will get a ball gown when she cares nothing about dancing, and a tennis dress when she wouldn't play tennis for fear she will freckle, and a bathing suit when she has no thought of going into the water, and a galling habit when the very thought of climbing on a horse gives her the chills, and—" "Yes," interrupted the man with the incandescent whiskers; "but when she gets a wedding dress she means business. Ever notice that?"—"Judge."

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Ladies' Favorite. Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which woman can depend "in the hour and time of need." Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2. No. 1—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known. No. 2—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box. Ladies—ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps. **The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.**

No 1 and No. 2 are sold in Napanee by Nielson-Robinson, T. B. Wallace, J. J. Perry, T. A. Huffman, and F. L. Hooper, druggists.

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---21 YEARS IN NAPANEE
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DR. C. H. WARTMAN,
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It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

BALED HAY and STRAW
in large and small quantities.
Flour and Feed, Groceries and Provisions.
Water Purifying Pumps.
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Choicest Groceries at reasonable prices.

We are Headquarters in Napanee
FOR ALL KINDS OF

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We Buy
All Kinds of

Old Scrap Iron and Steel, Rags, Bones, Copper, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Horse Hair, (Tail or Mane), Wool Picks, Tailor's Clips, Grease, Rendered Tallow, Old Books, Garden Hose, Fire Hose, Old Rubbers, Etc., Etc.

We Have for Sale

Soaps, Blueing, Wood and Genuine American Coal Oil at 25c. per Gallon.

Chas. Stevens.

The Junk Dealer,
Office and Warehouse,
West Side of Market,
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

How Aubyn Found Trixie.

It was a very dainty, gentlemanly baby. Aubyn had entered the waiting-room of the station in haste, and nearly dropped his bag into the seat before he saw that it was occupied by the baby.

Aubyn stared down at it through his rimless eyeglasses, and decided that it was a very decent sort. Babies were all "its" to him. As a usual thing he classed them all under one head—as an inane, backboneless crowd. But this one was different. Suddenly the baby saw him, and smiled. It had blue eyes. Their expression was not the customary concentrated, disconcerting one, but was sensible and friendly.

Aubyn dropped his prejudices, and reached his hand for a propitiatory shake; whereupon the baby, by one of those mysterious revulsions of sentiment peculiar to its kind, set up a howl of insulted exclusiveness.

Aubyn fled, vividly conscious of a fiery battery of eyes directed at him from all parts of the room. By the time he had reached the farther end the howl had ceased as abruptly as it began, and he saw a young woman bending over the baby.

She was slight and girlish-looking. With a feeling of warm, indignant sympathy for the baby, he decided that she was an irresponsible, careless mother. It was a wonder nineteenth-century poor little mites lived, the way the average woman looked after them. She did not look over nineteen.

What business had a girl getting married and taking upon herself the responsibility of a new life to guard and guide? He frowned wrathfully at the young woman as she took her seat tranquilly beside the baby and began reading a book which she had evidently just bought at the book-stall.

It was five minutes to three by the large round clock over the booking-office. Aubyn glanced around him at the familiar objects in the station, and forgot the baby in a solid sense of quiet happiness.

He was going home. The last year at college was finished. More than that. Already a slight opening into the arena was offered him. A corps of mining engineers and surveyors were to be sent in a few weeks to South Africa on a prospecting tour, and he had the chance to join them.

It meant so much. After long years of study and theorising, it meant the first practical application to actual, living work, and he felt as eager as a raw recruit for the first whiff of battle smoke.

And, besides, there was Beatrix. In fact, there had always been Beatrix, so far as he was concerned. The Aubyns and Moselys resided stood side by side at Summerton, with one common fenceless lawn between.

He remembered the first time he had seen her. The Aubyns had just moved into their new home, and he had wandered about—a nine-year-old stranger in a strange land. There was a porch to the Mosely house. Clematis vines ran over it, and on the steps sat Beatrix, playing "shops."

She was five, and the glint of the violet-blue was in her eyes, and the wild-rose bloom on her saucy, dimpled face as she turned to look at him.

"Hallo, boy!" she called, in a neighborly fashion. "Tum on over and buy sumfin."

It was a most extensive "shop." There were fresh rhubarb-leaves for lettuce, and grass for asparagus. The potatoes were pebbles, and the sugar white sand. There were butterbeans

said by one who knew, that a girl, after she had donned the cap of matronhood, and knew what was good for colic, always regarded former sweethearts with cold, serene disapproval.

He wondered whom she had married, and ran over the list of brainless idiots swiftly, discarding them all, however, as unworthy; and all the time there was that heavy heartache within, and a feeling that nothing mattered, and he was sorry he had come home.

All at once Beatrix spoke, steadily and distinctly.

"May I ask where you got this baby, Mr. Aubyn?"

"This was too much. He laughed, and hoped it was a sardonic laugh. The old sweethearts always met the look of cold, serene disapproval with a sardonic laugh, he knew.

"I got it where you happened to leave it," he replied. "You seemed somewhat preoccupied."

She was silent. He felt that he must rise to the emergency with triumphant unconcern.

"It is a very pretty baby."

She smoothed back a loose curl from the little apple-blossom of a face lying back on her arm.

He made a desperate move.

"Boy or girl?"

Beatrix raised her eyelashes indignantly, and looked at him.

"Jack Aubyn," she exclaimed, under her breath, "how on earth should I know? You actually think it belongs to me, don't you? I never in my life met such a cold-blooded, barefaced, presumption as you possess. Do you know what you've done? You've kidnapped this baby!"

Aubyn stared at her in crushed speechlessness, conscious of a wild, riotous joy somewhere inside of him. It didn't belong to her.

"I saw you with it. Trix—" he began as she paused.

"Don't you dare call me Trix!" she flashed back at him, and the old lady in the corner moved uneasily. "It belongs to the Havertons. Mrs. Haverton leaves by the 4.45 for Malton, and had gone to buy her ticket, so I watched the baby for her, when you scared it nearly into a fit. She will be nearly mad when she finds I am not in the station with it."

A bright idea struck Aubyn.

"I'll take it back," he volunteered.

She met the proposition with scorn. "Take it back, indeed! He take it back, when he carried the poor little darling like a sack of flour and let it screech all the time!"

"It didn't screech!" he protested.

"It only cried a little, and I don't mind that. I can get off at Ashville, and take the first train back to town. It's asleep, anyway."

Beatrix shook her head resolutely.

"They might arrest you for kidnapping. Serves you right, too; but I'll take it back myself, for Mrs. Haverton's sake."

"Then I shall go, too," announced Aubyn. "It's too heavy for you to carry, Trix."

"Don't call me Trix, Mr. Aubyn! You have no right to."

"It isn't my fault that I haven't," groaned Aubyn. "If you make a jump like that again when I speak you'll wake the kid."

"Don't call it a kid! Isn't it enough that you've run off with it, without insulting it? Your college life hasn't improved you."

He looked at her steadily.

"Perhaps a few years out in South Africa will, then," he said bitterly. "I leave in a week."

It was glorious to note the change in her face. He laid on another coat.

"A man must see the world. It will do me good to rough it. And if anything should happen it won't matter much now. I shall rather enjoy a dangerous life."

Her head bent lower over the baby.

"Last year it would have been different," he went on. "But when a fellow has all the heart knocked out of him—"

THE WORLD'S BEST PAID.

HIG INCOMES UNCONNECTED WITH SPECULATION.

Some Governments and Large Corporations Pay Good Salaries.

As Speaker of the House of Lords, the Lord Chancellor gets \$20,000 a year. As judge he gets another \$30,000, making the comfortable total of \$50,000 as one year's income. A similar amount is paid yearly to the Bishop of London and to the Archbishop of York, while the Archbishop of Canterbury receives the largest yearly payment that the State makes to anyone below the Royal Family in England—namely, \$75,000 a year.

Yet these salaries, paid by the richest country, compare but poorly with those which public functionaries receive in the realm generally looked upon as nearest bankruptcy. The Turkish Minister of Finance has \$39,000 a year, the Minister of Foreign Affairs \$44,000, and the Grand Vizier \$66,400. Even he, however, is less well paid than the official who is in charge of the Admiralty, and who manages the few rusty old broken-down ships dignified by the name of the Turkish fleet. His salary is \$84,000 a year, and the pickings are so plentiful that the present holder is said to have piled up the neat little fortune of \$12,000,000.

THE BEST-PAID STATESMAN.

Without doubt, however, the best paid statesman on earth is the Grand Vizier of Morocco. The whole revenue of the country passes through his hands, and Ben Hamed, the recently deceased holder of the Vizierate, left a sum equal to nearly twenty millions. It was stored in gold bullion in the cellars of his palace at Marakesh.

Compared with riches such as those of these Eastern statesmen, the \$50,000 which the President of the United States receives is a poor sum, even though it is backed by free residence in the White House, and a handsome allowance for entertaining foreigners of distinction.

The President of France is somewhat better off. His salary is \$120,000 a year, and his allowances are on a most generous scale, amounting, indeed, to a sum equal to his salary. He thus may be said to be paid at the rate of \$240,000 a year, which is almost \$5,000 a week. The Governor-General of India gets only half this amount.

A very few years ago the great incomes of State officials were looked upon with envy as quite unapproachable by salaried workers in private life. To-day there are a number of the latter whose emoluments absolutely dwarf even such a salary as that of the President of France.

2200,000 A YEAR!

There is a man who received an offer of the large salary of \$200,000 a year, and, incredible as it may seem, refused it. This is Herr Ballin, the gifted German who is managing-director of the Hamburg-American line of steamers. The offer was made to him by the heads of the Anglo-American Shipping Trust, if he would become director of that corporation.

A dozen years ago the public had never heard of Mr. Clinton Dawkins. Then he became Mr. Goschen's private secretary, and in 1895 Secretary of Finance in Egypt. There, and later on in India, he made a great name as a financial expert. His fame attracted the notice of the heads of one of the biggest private banks in the world—that of J. S. Morgan and Co. He now draws \$250,000 a year in their service. His is said to be the biggest salary paid by any bank. There are not more than three bank managers in England who get one-fifth of Mr. Dawkins' salary.

The great life-insurance companies

The amounts to be made by lecturing rival the salaries of prima donnas. Ian MacLaren once made \$50,000 in six weeks, which is at the rate of between \$400,000 and \$450,000 a year. Sir H. M. Stanley did even better. His earnings on the platform ran to \$11,000 a night. These sums were fixed fees, and did not depend in any way upon the size of the "house."—London Answers.

SPEAK WITHOUT SPEAKING

LANGUAGES WITHOUT USING WORDS.

How Hotel Servants and Book-makers Make Themselves Understood.

The majority of waiters, porters, and the other male attendants in hotels in all countries of the world, are of Swiss or German origin, and a very large proportion of them belong to guilds or trades unions, which are supposed to safeguard their interests. Generally speaking, these men receive but apologies for wages, and depend upon "tips" mainly for their livelihood.

As a result of this system, visitors invariably receive the amount of attention the attendants consider is justified by the value of the "tips" they bestow, and in order to prevent hotel servants from being more than necessarily civil to guests who are notoriously bad "tippers," and to convey numerous little hints about their characteristics, the hotel servants' guilds have inaugurated an ingenious code language.

This code language is effected by means of the labels attached to the visitor's luggage. If the label is stuck squarely on the portmanteau, it signifies to the servants at the next hotel at which its owner stays that he is a very generous fellow, and that it is everyone's duty to be as attentive as possible. Should the label, however, incline towards the left, it means that the visitor is a mean, discontented sort of individual, and the servants contrive that his sojourn will be as unpleasant as possible; while if it should be pasted with an inclination to the right, the servants know that their new guest is

FASTIDIOUS AND FUSSY.

but given to handsomely rewarding those whose services please him, but adamant itself to those who incur his displeasure!

By crossing and re-crossing the labels, extra information is imparted at every hotel at which he puts up, and by the time the average Briton returns to Charing Cross after a two months' tour on the Continent, his luggage, thanks to this code language, is quite a record of his personal habits and peculiarities.

Spanish young ladies hold animated conversations with their lovers by means of a fan, which they always carry. Italians use a flower for similar purposes, and a young girl who may be apparently idly pulling the petals from a rose, is in reality making arrangements for, perhaps, a secret visit to the opera house with her lover!

In Malta, comparatively few people can read, yet nearly everyone holds a prayer-book when at church. The reason for this is that a prayer-book language is in existence, and by carefully watching each other's movements, two persons can readily and secretly communicate with each other through the various positions in which the books are held being recognized as code words.

BETTING MEN

have a language of their own, known as the "Tick Tack." Amidst the roar and excitement of a racecourse, "Tack" language, peculiar to certain to the bookies in a marvellously rapid manner. There are numerous dialects, so to speak, of the "Tick Tack" language, peculiar to certain

She was nve, and the glint of the violet's blue was in her eyes, and the wild-rose bloom on her saucy, dimpled face as she turned to look at him.

"Hallo, boy!" she called, in a neighborly fashion. "Tum on over and buy sumfin."

It was a most extensive "shop." There were fresh rhubarb-leaves for lettuce, and grass for asparagus. The potatoes were pebbles, and the sugar white sand. There were buttercups for butter, and daisies for cauliflowerers, and Beatrix was making mud-pies.

From that day for ten years they had been faithful chums. At times the two houses were hostile citadels, but peace treaties never failed in their mission until the time when he departed for college.

The first holiday he had seen little of her. She was sixteen, and did not care to remember the mud-pies. The next year it was roses and June time again, and when he went away he left his heart behind.

But last year—the sharp ring of the bell for trains startled him from his reverie. It had been all her fault. He picked up his bag. She was self-willed. She had a hundred and one brainier notions kissing the hem of her trim white skirt. She was not true. And yet—

He started down the long waiting-room in hot haste. There was a figure just passing through the heavy swing-doors ahead. It was the young, irresponsible mother, and she was unmistakably hurrying to catch the suburban train.

He glanced back at the seat. The baby was still there—alone—and sleeping. It all flashed over him instantly. The irresponsible, absent-minded mother had buried her head in a novel and forgotten her baby!

Aubyn prided himself on his ability to grasp a situation and turn it into proper shape. Disregarding the looks of the people around, he caught up baby, shawls and all, and strode after the young woman. Just as he passed through the barrier she entered a first-class carriage, and as he sprang in, the train shook itself up and started on a slow trot.

He was wrathful but determined. Rudely jostled from pleasant slumbers, the baby had cried listily all the way, and as he entered the carriage it took a fresh start.

She had just settled herself comfortably, when he dropped the bud-down into her lap.

"There's your child, madam," he said, bent upon withering her with polite sarcasm. "In your haste you forgot it."

The girl gasped in utter amazement at the sudden apparition, and raised her face to look at the donor. As she did so Aubyn felt a strange chilliness start at his toes and steal upwards. It was Beatrix! The next thought was worse. It was Beatrix's baby!

II.

Before he could speak she had turned her whole attention to the crying baby with a woman's natural instinct, and as he saw the two heads close together he wondered vaguely why he had not known it must be hers from the blue eyes. No one on earth but Beatrix had big, serious blue eyes like the baby, with that look of innocent wisdom in them.

The train lurched as it swung round a curve, and he sank down on the seat opposite her. A benevolent old lady in the corner beamed on them with kindly interest, and he set his teeth hard as he read her thoughts. He would keep his temper at all events. There should be no family quarrels enacted under the eyes of that old penguin opposite.

Under the influences of Beatrix's caresses and tenderness the baby had subsided, and was cuddling contentedly back to sleep in her arms. He dared not look at her until, accidentally glancing up, he saw that she was regarding him with cold, severe disapproval.

It was maddening under the circumstances. He had read somewhere in a book, or had heard it

from some sage, that a man should wear a coat.

"A man must see the world. It will do me good to rough it. And if anything should happen it won't matter much now. I shall rather enjoy a dangerous life."

Her head bent lower over the baby.

"Last year it would have been different," he went on. "But when a fellow has all the heart knocked out of him—"

"Don't!"

The baby stirred and fretted, and she laid it back on her lap, while she drew off her gloves in order to arrange its rumpled bonnet and cloak.

Half unconsciously his gaze strayed to her left hand. She wore a ring. It was not an engagement-ring—merely a boyish affair he had given her years ago, with a tiny cluster of forget-me-nots on it, in turquoise and pearls. And she wore it yet.

The train was entering Ashville. Aubyn rose resolutely, and took her umbrella and book from the seat beside her. The old lady was looking, but he bent over Beatrix's blonde head defiantly.

"Sweetheart, let's don't." How the old boyish words came back to him! "I love you so, Trix!"

She did not answer. They had reached the little station. He helped her lift the baby, and the old lady smiled approvingly, but Beatrix was silent. When they stood on the platform a moment later he took the soft little bundle from her with gentle insistence.

"Will you wear the ring until I come back from South Africa, Trix?" he asked.

She raised her blue, tearful eyes to him.

"Jack, I believe you kidnapped Cupid," she said. And they took the train back to town together.—London Answers.

WHERE WE GET MUSK.

Musk in the raw looks a good deal like axle grease, and smells worse. The popular notion that the musk of commerce is obtained from the muskrat is a mistake. A somewhat similar perfume may be obtained from the muskrat, but most of the supply comes from the muskdeer, a creature that is carefully reared in India for the sake of the secretion. The secretion is shipped in the crude state, and is used not only in the manufacture of the liquid perfume sold as musk, but also in very small quantities to give strength and staying power to many perfumes made from the essential oils of flowers. Curiously enough, the blossoms of two native plants have a noticeably musky odor. One is the well-known small yellow blossom. Its odor is marked, and is counterfeited in the commercial perfume called musk. The other is the blood-root. The pure white blossom of that early spring plant has a distinct though delicate musky odor. A bean known as the musk-bean is a cheap substitute for animal musk.

WAS CAESAR A DENTIST?

The manufacture and use of false teeth are undoubtedly of great antiquity. The ancient Egyptians were no mean dentists. Jawbones of mummies have been found with false teeth in them, and some with teeth filled with gold. The ancient Greeks also knew how to fill teeth with gold, and how to make false teeth. There is plentiful evidence of skilled dentistry among the Romans, for many of the Latin authors have references to false teeth. In the "Roman Laws of the Twelve Tables" there are distinct references to artificial teeth. The first part of No. 10 forbids useless expense at funerals in general, but an exception is permitted by No. 11, which allows that the gold fillings of false teeth or the gold with which they were bound should be buried or burned with the deceased.

great name as a financial expert. His fame attracted the notice of the heads of one of the biggest private banks in the world—that of J. S. Morgan and Co. He now draws \$250,000 a year in their service. It is said to be the biggest salary paid by any bank. There are not more than three bank managers in England who get one-fifth of Mr. Dawson's salary.

The great life-insurance companies pay very high figures to the men who control their investments. The two largest in the world each allow their presidents \$150,000 a year, and the third fixes its president's remuneration at \$100,000. There is one actuary working for an assurance company with headquarters in London who gets \$32,500 a year.

The richest corporation in the world is said to be the Standard Oil Trust. Mr. John Rockefeller is its president. But the \$15,000,000 which form his yearly income from the oil holdings are not salary, but interest. His vice-president, however, Mr. Alexander McDonald, a Scot with a marvellous head for finance, receives a regular salary of \$200,000 a year, and has his fare paid to Russia or Burmah whenever he wishes to inspect the oil-fields of rival companies.

BIG RETAINING FEE.

Railway companies are not stingy. Mr. Pierpont Morgan paid Mr. Samuel Spencer \$50,000 a year to give expert opinions on the railway properties he was buying up; and Mr. M. Ingalls works also for Messrs. Morgan and Vanderbilt, for the comfortable remuneration of \$75,000 a year.

As managing-director of the Consolidated Goldfields of South Africa, Limited, Mr. Rhodes used to get about \$350,000 a year; and Mr. Rudd's salary, also as director of the same company, was \$250,000.

The Sugar Trust pays its officials well. A notable instance is the \$50,000 a year which their chemist, Mr. J. O. Donner, gets. But Mr. Donner has to work hard for his money. Sugar from every part of the world, cane and beet, comes before him, and he has to exercise expert opinion on it.

The great experts in all of the principal commercial lines are well paid. \$15,000 a year is the salary of the chief-tea-taster and blender of one of the great British tea-firms. This gentleman has also the expenses of a three months' holiday paid yearly. He needs it badly, for tea-tasting is most trying to the nerves and health.

Talk to the carrier of the village letter-bag of a postman receiving \$35,000 a year, and he would laugh at you. Yet this is the actual figure paid to the man who carries the mails between Eagle and Valdey, in Alaska. The distance is 414 miles, and the postman makes two journeys a month, carrying 300 lbs. weight at a time. He uses up immense numbers of dogs, and good sledge dogs are costly to say nothing of their food.

\$21,000 FOR A LABORER.

Almost equally absurd does it sound to mention \$21,000 a year as the remuneration of a laborer. A. J. Day is employed as "roller" at the Pittsburg mills by the Steel Trust. He was formerly one of Mr. Carnegie's men. He is the best man at his special work—the rolling of steel rails—and is paid accordingly.

Great singers like Patti have reached the astonishing record of making \$5,000 a night. This she did at New Orleans. But neither she nor any other prima donna ever kept up that sort of thing as a steady income. Possibly the best-salaried woman in the world is Madame Heglon, of the Paris Opera. She is paid \$19,200 a year; and the second star, Madame Braval, gets \$16,800.

Madame Ackte is the third lady employed by the Paris Opera House, and her pay is \$14,000 a year.

other through the various positions in which the books are held being recognized as code words.

BETTING MEN

have a language of their own, known as the "Tick Tack." Amidst the roar and excitement of a racecourse, "Tack" language, peculiar to certain of the bookies in a marvellously rapid manner. There are numerous dialects, so to speak, of the "Tick Tack" language, peculiar to certain bookmakers.

A tout may suddenly receive information that a certain "outsider" is sure to win. He conveys this information to his employer by perhaps taking off his hat five times in succession, then wiping his face with his handkerchief twice, and then waving his arm as if trying to attract the attention of a friend. To his employer this curious conduct means that the horse whose number is five in the second race is likely to win, and to take no bets on it. Another "Tick Tack" man may signal by holding up his hands, while another uses a stick or umbrella code.

The Russian Secret Police, when the Nihilist conspiracy was at its height, were for a long time baffled by the code languages of the conspirators. The women in the movement would warn the male members of the proximity of a spy, or the fact that they were under secret observation, by using certain perfumes in their toilet, the reason for this extraordinary secrecy being that their movement was so honeycombed with traitors, that in many instances they were afraid to

VERBALLY WARN EACH OTHER.

No one could prove anything, though, because on a certain day a lady, scented heavily with jasmine, exchanged a few commonplace remarks with her friend, who was engaged in earnest conversation with a strange gentleman.

The inmates of convict prisons communicate with each other by means of knocks on the walls of their cells. Dots scratched on the bottoms of the tins used for their gruel also convey information, and in a few days a new arrival will post the rest of the prisoners with the latest news of the outside world by scratching little dots on his can, which will in due time circulate all round the prison.

Swell mobsmen have an ingenious code of their own, by means of which they convey information to each other when pursuing their nefarious calling in saloons and bars.

Should one of them call for a "Scotch and soda, split," it signifies that a detective, known in thieves' slang as a "split," has entered; while to carelessly split a match with a penknife conveys the same warning. To break a match, intimates that an individual, whom a fellow mobsman has apparently marked down for a prey, has no money, that he is "broke."—Pearson's Weekly.

FISHY SILK.

The silkworm is not the only silk-producer. Silk may be obtained from the shellfish known as the pinna, which is found in the Mediterranean. This shellfish has the power of spinning a viscid silk, which in Sicily is made into a regular and very handsome fabric. The silk is spun by the shellfish in the first instance for the purpose of attaching itself to the rocks. It is able to guide the delicate filaments to the proper place and there glue them fast, and if they are cut away it can reproduce them. The material when gathered—which is done at low tide—is washed in soap and water, dried, straightened, and carded, one pound of the coarse filament yielding about three ounces of fine thread, which, when spun, is a lovely burnished golden-brown color.

LAYING THE TWIN RAILS.

RAILROAD BUILDING IN ITS INFANCY.

Colossal Undertakings Beat Our New Transcontinental Company.

A few years ago it was not uncommon to hear wise people deprecate what they called "the railroad building craze," remarks the Philadelphia Ledger. The earlier transcontinental roads had been successfully constructed, but it was uncertain whether they would be profitable. As for the multiplying short lines, many of them would certainly be abandoned. In 1835 there had been in existence only 1,400 miles of track; in 1890 there were 354,000 miles; and it was hard to see where new lines could be built. There was a limit to the world's need of railroads, and the limit had been reached.

The fact is that to-day railroad road building is in its infancy. Since the century began a line more than twice as long as any before existing—the Siberian railroad—traversing the breadth of the largest continent in this most deserted and unknown part, has been opened. Yet this line, colossal as is its length, is destined to be only a link in a chain of railroads hung about the globe and gathering the farthest regions into a vast system by which the traveller may pass overland the length and breadth of the earth.

The Cape-to-Cairo road is rapidly becoming a fact. The Rhodesian lines stretch far up into the Dark Continent; the Zambesi has already been reached. The track is creeping down from Egypt. Traffic is passing over 3,000 out of the 6,000 miles of the route.

ACROSS AUSTRALIAN CONTINENT.

The Government of the Commonwealth is throwing a line across Australia from the cities in its south to Port Darwin in the extreme north. One-half of this road is in operation. For the construction of the remainder, which it is estimated will cost \$25,000,000, the Government proposes to give a private corporation 79,000,000 acres of land. It is stipulated that the connection across the continent must be complete in eight years.

But the greatest of all is the Pan-American railroad, which will be the longest it is possible to build on earth, crossing both the temperate zones and both the tropics, and traversing eleven countries in its stretch from the cities of North America to Buenos Ayres. It cannot be said that this project is actually under way as a whole.

It is altogether possible that parlor cars will be running the 10,000 miles from Philadelphia to Valparaiso and Montevideo before the way is open by canal the 40 miles from Colon to Panama.

ANOTHER LARGE ENTERPRISE.

These are among the gigantic railroads whose early completion may be looked for. Except the Pan-American line, which is at this time only a strong probability, all are certainties. There are still other large enterprises in the earlier stages—the Bagdad railway, which will certainly be put through from Constantinople to the Persian Gulf as soon as the powers can agree as to its ownership; the Indian system's extensions across Persia to connect with the Bagdad line on the north, and across Burma, down the Malay peninsula, on the south. On this projected line there are already in operation several disconnected strips of track. When it is completed it will be possible to leave Charing Cross, London, spend a few hours on a Channel boat, and speed almost in a straight line overland to Singapore; to take there a fast ferry through the Java Sea to Port Darwin.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Prominent People.

The British Prime Minister thanks our some of his most effective speeches while enjoying himself at gold.

The Amer of Afghanistan presents his guests with dainty packets of wonderful sweets manufactured by his own cooks.

A royal crown of gun metal is a curiosity. The Roumanian crown is made from the cannon captured from the Turks in the Russo-Turkish War of 1877.

Lord Roberts was nicknamed "Jehu" in his younger days, on account of his famous riding. He is still one of the best and hardest riders in the British Army.

Lord Wolsey suffered shipwreck on his first voyage to China. The transport which was conveying him and other soldiers foundered, and he lost everything he possessed.

Mr. F. C. Selous, the lion hunter, describes, tea as the best drink ever given to man. In all his travels and hardships he has never provided himself with any other stimulant or medicine.

If the profession of monarch were to fail him, the Czar could earn a good income as a professional whistler. He occasionally entertains his intimate friends with examples of his skill in this direction.

The King of Portugal and our own Monarch are the heavy weights of European rulers, Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria is next, and King Oscar of Sweden follows. The Kaiser is a light weight, carrying less than one hundred and twenty-six pounds.

When Mr. Chamberlain first went to Birmingham, which was at the age of eighteen, he carried a letter of introduction to a gentleman, who was therein requested to be kind to the bearer of the letter, as he knew not a soul in Birmingham.

King Edward only tried cycling once, and that was at Sandringham, with a machine belonging to his son-in-law, Prince Charles of Denmark. He had the usual experience of a novice, and said that he preferred the tricycle, as he was too heavy to tumble about.

The Kaiser had to go to public school to study as a boy, but his tutor would never permit him to associate familiarly with inferiors. If he went so far as to shake hands with a boy of humble origin, the tutor made the little Prussian prince wash his hands immediately.

The King of Italy has such good taste in the matter of feminine dress that Queen Helena leaves to him the selection of material, and the style of the dresses which are to be made for her. On the other hand, the Queen does a good deal of the ruling of both household and kingdom.

One of the costliest as well as one of the most historically interesting, of pearl necklaces is that in the possession of the duchess of Malborough. It belonged to the famous Empress Catherine of Russia, a learned and clever woman, who ruled that great country when the accession of a member of the weaker sex was not forbidden.

The German Emperor is always accompanied by an official shorthand writer when he intends to make a speech; this official says that the Kaiser often speaks at the rate of 300 syllables a minute. It must be mentioned that German stenographers do not count by words; some German words are so long. They count by syllables.

The Duke of Leeds is the lineal descendant of one of the old London apprentices. His ancestor, Edward Osborne, was apprenticed to a cloth-worker on London Bridge; he saved his master's daughter from drowning, with the result that the two were married, and Osborne inherited his father's wealth. The ducal house is built on that fortune.

General Pole-Carew had at least one devil-may-care ancestor, if one may rely on a tradition. About five centuries ago this daring personage wagered that he would swim his horse across the English Channel. He did so, and his horse was the only one to survive.

HUNTING THE CAVE TIGER.

YOU CRAWL INTO HIS PARLOR AND POT HIM.

The Story of a Man Who Tried This Exciting Sport in China.

There is good hunting in China—exciting enough to suit any sportsman. It is thoroughly sportsmanlike also, for it is an equal contest between the hunter and his quarry. The quarry is a tiger.

Tigers in the Chinese hunting country are found in caves in rocky territory. The method of getting one is simple. The hunter enters the tiger's cave when the tiger is in it, and shoots. There are no dogs, no beaters, no aids of any kind, save a native tracker holding a torch. Therefore it is advisable to see the tiger quickly, to shoot even more quickly when you do see him, and not to miss him when you shoot.

A returned traveller who tried this strenuous sport once—only once—was telling about his experience the other day. This is his story of the most exciting hunting trip he ever took or ever expects to take.

"I happened to be near Amoy, not long after the recent unpleasantness in China," he said, "and there I met a friend who is employed in the Chinese customs service. He is a keen sportsman, and I thought then that I was. Naturally, when he showed me several fine tiger skins and told me that he had shot the tigers himself in the country around about there. I wanted to shoot a tiger myself.

"I said so. My friend explained that the tigers were found among the caves, but I didn't raise any serious objection to that, hearing that there was little jungle about there.

YOU SEE, I DIDN'T KNOW.

"My friend said he'd fix it for me. When I was so set on the tiger shooting he was as anxious as I. He lent me a rifle, found a native tracker and I set off.

"We went by boat up the river to the tiger country. After an hour or two we came to a spot where the banks were high and rocky and honeycombed with many caves and openings. Then we landed and my guide began to examine the cave mouths for tracks.

"At last, at the mouth of a large, dark fissure, he pointed out some marks in the sand which he said were the tracks of a tiger. He wasn't satisfied that they were fresh, but nevertheless he lit a torch and signed to me to enter.

"Then for the first time I realized just what I was up against.

"I confess freely that I didn't like it. I think I'd have backed out if I could, but there I was, committed to the enterprise. There was no getting out of it, so, reassuring myself with the notion if my friend could kill tigers that way I could, I saw that my rifle was properly loaded and stepped in front of the tracker.

"The cave widened inside and in the floor of clear white sand the tracks were plainly visible. The cave was not large, though, and there was no tiger inside. Being sure of that we went on.

"The guide said it was not the regular haunt of the tiger, but he occasionally used it, and now he was pretty sure he knew the cave where that tiger would be. He took me to another cave.

"There were many tracks at this one. They led into a narrow, dark opening which you couldn't enter upright. But the tracker relighted his torch, signed to me to get down on my hands and knees and get in. Again I was ashamed to refuse.

I WENT IN.

"Behind me, blocking the passage, came the tracker, with his lighted torch just over my shoulder. Groping on hands and knees along a

NEW RACE IN AUSTRALIA.

PEOPLE WHO HAD NEVER SEEN A WHITE MAN.

More Primitive Than the Ordinary Aborigines of the Country.

The days of Australian exploration are not yet at an end, for a couple of scientists from Queensland and New South Wales, respectively, have just ascertained the existence in the Far North, of a people who had never previously seen a white man. The discoverers were Dr. Roth, the Queensland protector of northern aborigines, who is, perhaps, more familiar with aboriginal life and character than is any other individual in the Commonwealth, and Mr. Charles Hedley, conchologist of the Sydney Museum. They were making a scientific tour of the Gulf of Carpentaria and of the Wellesley Archipelago, at the southern end of the gulf. Mornington Island, which has an area of 10 to 40 miles, was discovered by Capt. Matthew Flinders in 1802, while surveying and mapping out the gulf, but he does not appear to have landed on it. Since that time the island has been known only by name. It is not an inviting place for the settler, the soil being poor, with extensive tracts of marshy country. There is plenty of bush and coarse forest, and this affords shelter to large numbers of kangaroos and other animals, which furnish a plentiful supply of food for the islanders.

FOOD FOR THE ISLANDERS.

Dr. Roth and Mr. Hedley experienced no difficulty in effecting a landing, and found the islanders, scientifically speaking, an interesting people, their modes of living and general characteristics showing that they had been separated from the mainland natives for many generations. With one exception, an aboriginal who had visited the shores of the gulf, none of the islanders had ever seen a white man, and the use of clothing, however scanty, was unknown to both sexes alike. The visitors, together with some "tame" blacks—that is natives who have been educated at the mission stations in Northern Queensland and elsewhere—remained on the island three days employing the "tame" blacks as guides and scouts; and it was speedily discovered that the latter could converse, in a fashion, with the islanders, whose language was a dialectical version of that of the gulf natives. Great caution had to be observed by the visitors, who were always armed, the islanders having spears and a few boomerangs, but always running away as the white men advanced. At last, however, a couple of the islanders were induced to make friends with the two explorers, whom they regarded with a stolid gaze, as if their unexpected appearance was an everyday occurrence. This seeming indifference is an aboriginal characteristic. Their assumed apathy vanished the moment that Dr. Roth and Mr. Hedley lighted their pipes. They stared in bewilderment and, according to the "tame" boys, declared that the white men were

BURNING THEIR MOUTHS.

They were equally astonished when a match was used for lighting a fire, and a "billy" employed for boiling water. Mr. Hedley distributed among them a number of penny whistles which he had brought from Sydney, and soon the bush began to be filled with sounds to which it had previously been a stranger.

The islanders, who form a race new to ethnologists, are supposed to be a retrograde type, or else a more primitive type. They do not make huts, but sleep on the bare ground, and have no articles which have to be carried from one place to another, are wrapped in bark, the use of baskets being unknown. It is that of negroes the

the Bagdad line on the north, and across Burma, down the Malay peninsula, on the south. On this projected line there are already in operation several disconnected strips of track. When it is completed it will be possible to leave Charing Cross, London, spend a few hours on a Channel boat, and speed almost in a straight line overland to Singapore; to take there a fast ferry through the Java Sea to Port Darwin, and resume the journey by rail to Adelaide and Melbourne. Two months is an average time from London to Australia now; by rail it will be, perhaps, two weeks.

BEHRING STRAIT TUNNEL.

The Behring Strait tunnel is a perfectly feasible thing. Whether or not the Trans-Alaska-Siberian Company, lately organized by American, French and Russian capitalists with the aim of digging it, does the work, nothing could be more certain than that sooner or later it will be done. From Cape Prince of Wales, in Alaska, to East Cape, Siberia, it is barely thirty-six miles. Midway lie the three Diomed Islands. The water is nowhere more than 250 feet deep. It would be no more difficult to tunnel Behring Strait than to go under the Hudson River. Already rails are stretching up and down Alaska and across British Columbia.

The imagination is staggered by thought of the possibilities which are fairly open. A while ago it was a daring thing to dream of connecting the two borders of a continent. It is no longer unreasonable to think of connecting two or three or all the continents. In this way lies the future of railway building. Europe and Asia are already joined. North and South America promise to be, as do North America and Asia. Then, except for the water passage from Malay peninsula to the tip of Australia, the systems of every continent will be joined with those of every other.

REST BEFORE DINNER.

A good dinner at night is necessary for those whose pleasure or work keeps them up very late. But for ordinary folk, who dine at six or seven, and go to bed about 10.30, only a light, wholesome repast should be taken at the end of the day, when muscles and nerves are more or less exhausted. A "tired stomach is a weak stomach" is a golden rule to remember. Yet how often one hears people say, "I've been rushing about all day, and am tired to death; I must have a big meal to make up for it." You may put the big meal into the stomach, but you cannot make the stomach digest it. A belief lives strong in the hearts and minds of the majority of mankind, including persons of weak digestions, that a quick, brisk walk taken before a meal gets up an appetite and helps the stomach to digest the food. Now, this is exactly what it does not do. Exercise spreads the blood throughout the body. For the proper digestion of food the blood is needed in the stomach. Few realize this important fact. After a long, exhausting walk, bicycle spin, or any severe physical or mental strain, take a good half hour's rest in a comfortable armchair or lying on a sofa before you eat a substantial meal.

"My boy doesn't seem to have got along here very well," said the office-boy's father. "Well, to be perfectly frank with you," replied the employer, "I must say he does not." "Ah! What's the trouble?" "He hasn't any trouble; it's the rest of us who have had that!"

Ascum: "How are the plans for your new house coming along?" Subbubs: "Splendidly. My wife has finally laid out all the cupboards she wants, and now all the architect's got to do is to build the house round them."

Osborne, was apprenticed to a cloth-worker on London Bridge; he saved his master's daughter from drowning, with the result that the two were married, and Osborne inherited her father's wealth. The ducal house is built on that fortune.

General Pole-Carew had at least one devil-may-care ancestor, if one may rely on a tradition. About five centuries ago this daring personage wagered that he would swim his horse a mile out to sea at Torbay; he did so, and won. Afterwards the horse's shoes were taken off and nailed to the door of Babbcombe Church where they may still be seen.

Sir L. Alma-Tadema is a Dutchman. His parents intended him for a legal career, but illness led him into art. It was while he was a boy and before he had embarked on any career, he relieved the tedium of confinement to his bed by making pencil sketches, and this induced him to favor art and gain his mother's consent to an alteration of the parental project.

FIVE-EYED BEES.

The eyes of an animal can only work together when they can be brought to bear upon an object at the same time; so that, as a rule, the eyes of a fish must work more or less independently. This is sometimes also the case when the eyes can co-operate, as anyone who watches a plaice or other flat fish in an aquarium will soon discover. Many animals possess more than two eyes, which do not act together. A leech, for example, has ten eyes on the top of its head, which do not work in concert, and a kind of marine worm has two eyes on the head, and a row down each side of the body. Some lizards have an extra eye on the top of the head, which does not act with the other two. A bee or wasp has two large, compound eyes, which possibly help each other, and are used for near vision, and also three little simple eyes on the top of the head, which are employed for seeing things a long way off.

BUSINESS TOMBSTONES.

Few men who have failed to get on in the business world leave without having, figuratively speaking, one or other of the following inscriptions engraved upon their tombstones in the cemetery of commerce: He lacked tact. Worry killed him. He was too sensitive. He could not say "No." He did not find his place. A little success paralyzed him. He was too proud to take advice. He did not guard his weak point. He did not fall in love with his work. He did not learn to do things to a finish. He was loaded down with useless baggage. He got into a groove and could not get out. He loved ease; he did not like to struggle. He lacked the faculty of getting along with others. He could not transmute his knowledge into power.

CRACKLESS GLASS.

A new kind of glass, that resists great heat as well as sudden changes of temperature, is made from Brazilian quartz pebbles. The pebbles are heated red-hot and then thrown into distilled water. The purest pieces are next selected, and welded with the oxy-hydrogen blowpipe into long stems like knitting-needles, from which glass vessels of any shape can be made.

At present the quartz glass is chiefly employed for making scientific apparatus. Into a test-tube made in this way a white-hot coal can be dropped without breaking it. Vessels of other forms can be heated white-hot, and then plunged into cold water, without cracking.

There were many tracks at this one. They led into a narrow, dark opening which you couldn't enter upright. But the tracker relighted his torch, signed to me to get down on my hands and knees and get in. Again I was ashamed to refuse.

I WENT IN.

"Behind me, blocking the passage, came the tracker, with his lighted torch just over my shoulder. Groping on hands and knees along a winding hole, I could see only two or three yards ahead.

"Beyond that was inky blackness. More than once I thought I saw the tiger's shape in front of me. But each time the guide behind prodded me to go on. I hated to, but I went.

"We must have penetrated fifteen or twenty yards in this way when I found the passage widening and saw that it led into a larger cave. I was just about to enter this congratulating myself that here at any rate I could stand upright and move, instead of being cramped on hands and knees at the mercy of whatever there was ahead, when the tracker seized my arm from behind and pointed over my shoulder into the darkness.

"I couldn't see a thing at first and I couldn't describe my feelings, but then the guide raised his torch a little, and I perceived only a few yards in front of me two burning eyeballs, apparently close to the ground.

"It was a case of acting quickly and making no mistake. I raised my rifle, and with the light of the torch behind me on the sights, I aimed straight between the two points of fire and pulled the trigger.

"The concussion, in the confined space, almost deafened me. At the same moment the tracker jammed his torch into the sand and extinguished it, leaving us in total darkness. Before I knew what was happening I felt him dragging me backward through the passage, and in a few seconds

WE WERE IN THE OPEN AIR.

"I asked the man what was to be our next move. I didn't tell him so, but I was determined on one thing. Nothing would induce me to enter that cave again, with possibly only a wounded tiger in it.

"However, the man was jubilant. He declared that I had killed the beast. How he knew, seeing that he had extinguished the light the moment I fired, I couldn't imagine and he didn't explain.

"Now, I was by no means sure that I had hit the tiger at all, but after relighting the torch the native said there was no danger and he was going in to see. He went. I stayed outside and registered a mental vow that nothing should ever persuade me to so tempt Providence again.

"The man came out again after what seemed to me an interminable interval, and he was beaming with joy. He said that the tiger was stone dead, shot through the brain. Then he went to fetch the two boatmen to help us haul the beast out.

"We did it by tying a rope around the body and the three of us pulling it, while the fourth guided the weight over the rough spots. It took an hour of hauling to do it.

"It proved to be a male tiger of not very large size, but in excellent condition, with a beautifully marked skin. By afternoon we had that off and were on our way home.

"Now, my friend assured me later that tiger hunting of that sort was as safe as such sport could be. Among the many expeditions after these cave tigers that he had taken part in, he said, he had never known a mischance. The tiger whether missed or hit, never charged. Whether the light and its sudden extinguishing confused him or not he didn't know, but no accident ever occurred.

"It may be true," concluded the man who had tried it once, "but I'm all in on that sport. Never again for me."

The islanders, who form a race new to ethnologists, are supposed to be a retrograde type, or else a more primitive type. They do not make huts, but the natives on the mainland, but simply collect heaps of grass and sleep on the bare ground to the leeward of them. Articles which have to be carried from one place to another are wrapped in bark, the use of baskets being unknown, as is that of canoes, the water craft employed being rudely constructed rafts, consisting each of a couple of logs with some light wood, propelled by branches as paddles. Compared with the natives on the mainland the islanders seemed far behind in a knowledge of even the rudest aboriginal appliances. They have, however, a stringent system of tribal classification, intended to represent different degrees of relationship and to assist in preventing too close intermarriage. The origin of this system, so prevalent among all classes of Australian aboriginals, remains an unsolved mystery. Its existence on Mornington Island was discovered by Dr. Roth when one of the islanders refused to speak to one of the "tame" boys because he was

HIS "FATHER-IN-LAW."

Only members of the tribe belonging to the same class are allowed to marry, and much to the amusement of the two explorers they found an island woman flirting with one of the "tame" blacks, she having ascertained that both belonged to the same class, and that she, therefore, could marry him if he were willing. Notwithstanding the rough nature of life among the islanders they looked strong and healthy, although somewhat undersized, and were apparently of a peaceful disposition. They were ignorant of the arts of cultivation, their food consisting of wild fruits, fish, and meat, fire being obtained by rubbing a couple of sticks together. Except their weapons and a few cooking appliances, there is no personal property, almost everything being shared in common. It is probably that a second visit may be paid to the island a few months hence, when some further information respecting the islanders will be procurable, there being an opinion that further investigation will assist in throwing some light on the character of Australian aboriginal life in the past.

PRACTISE DEEP BREATHING.

Deep breathing cannot be practised too often in the open air, and the clearer and purer the air, the deeper you should breathe. It will seem a hard task at first, but one soon will find it pleasant, and the results will be apparent in straighter shoulders, better developed chest, clearer skin, and sweeter breath. This method of breathing is the real elixir of life, and better than any youth restorer in the market. In a short time you will be breathing correctly, awake or asleep. It is to be remembered that deep breathing also fills out sunken and hollow cheeks, clears the lungs, and reduces the abdomen. It is a comparatively easy task to teach children who have not acquired fixed bad habits, whose clothing admits of perfect freedom, how to breathe properly. The habit of deep breathing is formed quickly, and in normal conditions is maintained through life. The weak, who have cramped their lungs and relaxed all the breathing muscles, will find that the formation of the new habit requires persistent daily practice, but when it once is established they will have health and vigor.

Miss Brightlie: "Oh, Mr. Search, there's a young lady here to-night I know you will like." Mr. Search: "I feel extremely flattered to find that you have made such a close study of my tastes. Please describe her." Miss Brightlie: "She's worth a hundred thousand dollars."



A GOOD SUIT!

This is the season of the year when you will be looking for a winter suit. We have a large stock of domestic and foreign woolsen it would be a pleasure to show you

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There may be clothing made as good as ours—but none are better.
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DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grain also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

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Your patronage solicited.

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A man to represent "CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES" in the town of Napanee and surrounding country, and take orders for

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Stock true to name and free from San Jose Scale. A permanent position for the right man on either salary or commission.

Stone & Wellington
Fonthill Nurseries
OVER 800 ACRES

TORONTO, - - - ONTARIO.

WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay made by commission.

Comfort Prolongs Life

Winter is here. See that your feet are properly protected. Your health is in it.



Women's Felt Boots..... 75c and \$1.00
Women's Felt Dongola Foxed, \$1 & \$1.25
Women's Felt Slippers... 25c, 45c, 50c
Men's Grain Felt, large eyelets..... \$2.25
Men's Grain Felt, draw out sox..... \$2.75

RUBBERS—lined and unlined—for men, women and children. All shapes and sizes to suit all purses.
Heavy Rubbers and Sox. Long Felt Boots. Overshoes and Leggings

Men' Canvas Leggings for \$1.00.

Only One Price—it the lowest.

THE **J. L. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.

Salt

The BEST and CHEAPEST Salt for stock and for curing meats is Liverpool

Coarse Salt in sacks. The best Salt for dairy and household is Liverpool fine salt in 50 lb. bags.

Another car of new salt just in.

When in need of salt give us a call

JOY & PERRY.

Opposite Royal Hotel.

Albert College, Belleville, ONT.

340 students enrolled last year—184 young ladies and 154 young men.

Two matriculation scholarships of \$150 and \$130 won in 1901 by Albert College students.

New commercial rooms unsurpassed, courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Telegraph. Full conservatory courses in Piano, Pipe Organ, Vocal, Violin Harmony and Theory of Music. Local conservatory examinations. Special attention given to Elocution and Physical Culture. Matriculation and teachers' courses new pipe organ. Domestic service rooms and Art Gallery recently added. Large Athletic grounds, splendid gymnasium. Buildings heated with steam and lighted by electricity. Will re-open Tuesday, September 2nd 1903.

For illustrated circulars, Address

PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D., Belleville, Ont.

A Combine that we Have Successfully Formed.

The Highest Quality
—WITH—
The Lowest Prices.

You can depend on getting the best possible value here in

Tweeds, Flannels, Blankets, Yarns, Underwear, Sox, Etc.

XTRACTED CLOTHES.

OUR FALL SUITS

WINTER OVERCOATS

Are fashioned with studied care with a view of thoroughly meeting the demands of the most critical customer and are the best clothes in every detail that

WE, YOU, OR ANYONE ever saw for the money.

Merchant Tailor, **James Walters**, Napanee
One door west of J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

The **BEST** Water White American and Canadian Coal Oil at The Medical Hall.
FRED. L. HOOPER

Paints, Oils and Glass.

Elephant White Lead, Pale Boiled Oil, and ready mixed paints. Window Glass. **MADOLE & WILSON.**

More Light.

We have a large consignment of Rochester Stand Lamps in nickel and rich gold finish, also a line of hanging lamps in bronze greens and gold finish which we will offer next week at 25% under the regular prices for such goods.

THE COXALL CO.

Concert at Bath.

The annual concert in the interests of the Methodist Church will be held in the town hall, Bath, Thursday, November 26th at 7:30 p.m., under the auspices of the Ladies Aid. A good programme will be supplied by Miss M. A. Vermilies, concert soprano, and Miss Bonisteel, elocutionist, Belleville, assisted by local talent. Tickets, 25c; reserved seats, 35c.

Married at Bath.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at St. John's Church, Bath, on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock when Mr. George R. Grass an employee of the Gibbard Furniture Company linked hand and heart with Miss Ests. May Deschene. The bride was richly attired in royal blue with white silk waist. Mr. E. H. Edgar and Miss Emma Gould, of Tyendinaga, assisted. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Rural Dean Dibb. The happy couple left for a trip west.

Lost Two Fingers.

Monday night, about fifteen minutes to six o'clock, Mr. Chas. Stevens, while working around his new barrel hoop machine, had the misfortune to have the second and third fingers of his left hand amputated by coming in contact with a saw. The second finger was taken off close to the hand, while the third finger was cut off just above the second joint. One of the hopes had become jammed in the machine, and Mr. Stevens undertook to remove it while the machine was in motion, and it was while thus engaged that the accident happened. The accident is an unfortunate one for Mr. Stevens, especially at the present time, as he is busily engaged in getting his stove, heading and hoop factory in operation. Mr. Stevens is an enterprising citizen and the sympathy of the community is extended to him in his misfortune.

Opera House Next Week.

The following is one of many complimentary notices which appear in our exchanges concerning the R. W. Marks Co., which appear at the Opera House here the

The Mounted Police have occupied Herschell Island, in the Arctic Ocean, about 80 miles from the mouth of the Mackenzie River, and have hoisted the British flag there.

Miss Daisy Appleby, daughter of L. Appleby, county jailor of Belleville, has returned from North Hastings, bringing with her a fine deer which she shot in that locality.

The two Albert College football teams played a friendly game of football here on Saturday afternoon. The seniors defeated Napanee by a score of two to one, and the Albert College juniors were defeated by a score of two to one.

The twentieth century will have the greatest number of leap years possible for a century—namely twenty-five. The year 1904 will be the first one, then every fourth year after that until and including the year 2000. February will three times have five Sundays—in 1902 1948 and 1976.

Key Lost.

Lost in Napanee, about two weeks ago, a key, wrapped in a cotton pocket, with a piece of cotton cord around it. Finder will oblige owner by leaving same at the office of this paper. 48c

East End Barber Shop.

Up-to-date in every respect.

J. N. OSBORN, Prop. 14-17

The Lime Light Views and Talk given by Dr. Lake, of Kingston, in the Eastern Methodist Church, on Tuesday evening, was well attended. The Epworth League were very fortunate in securing Dr. Lake as his subject was well handed and his views were splendid. The large number who were present thoroughly enjoyed the programme.

Wedded at Tamworth.

Christ church, Tamworth, was well filled with invited guests, on Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 11th, to witness the wedding of Miss Charlotte Tyner to Thomas F. Caughlin, Selby. Rev. Mr. Jones officiated and the happy couple left for their new home, followed by the good wishes of the community.

A Water Contest.

A glory in which a person's loyalty, persistence and tenaciousness are alive in about equal proportions is quoted by law from the New York "Herald". Puppies are not naturally good water dogs but some of the breed, as sportsmen know, come near perfection, and such a

WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay weekly. Free outfit.

OVER 600 ACRES

under cultivation. Our stock includes all the best varieties as well as improved varieties not offered by other firms. We guarantee delivery of all stock in good condition. It will pay you to write for part time or whole time terms, as we offer the best inducements in the business. Apply now.

Pelham Nursery Company.

44-4-m TORONTO, ONT

Grinding Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at Close's Mills.

Lanterns, lamps, chimneys, wicks, burners, high grade coal oil. **BOYLE & SON.**

The R. W. Marks Comedy Co. are playing a week's engagement at Kingston this week.

Byron Derbyshire, Odessa, has retired from business and will remove to Kingston. R. H. Peters, Selby, has taken over Mr. Derbyshire's business.

The Plaza Barber Shop is fitted with all modern conveniences for first-class work. Our aim is to please our customers. Your custom solicited at The Plaza Barber Shop, John st. **A WILLIS.**

Mrs. Lola Bartley, 35 years of age a sister-in-law of Mrs. G. W. Bell of Kingston, and daughter-in-law of Captain Robt. Bartley, of Napanee, was killed in a trolley car accident at Erie (Pa.) on Wednesday. The unfortunate woman is survived by her sorrowing husband and two daughters.

Monday evening of last week Messrs. W. Hatch and M. Flood, of Deseronto, were tendered a farewell banquet, at the Deseronto House, prior to their departure for Indian Head, N. W. T. The Deseronto Tribune says: "The local train to Napanee was taxed to its utmost to accommodate the friends of Messrs. Hatch and Flood who went to Napanee to see them off."

Last Friday at Ingle four miles from Marlbank, John McFarlane's barn was burned. McFarlane Bros. were threshing and, at the noon hour, it is supposed, the day being windy, a spark from the engine started the fire. Two span of horses were in the barn at the time, and Arthur Kimmet, one of the helpers, in his endeavor to save the horses nearly lost his life. Only one horse was rescued and it was badly burned, as was also the threshing separator, and the season's crop of grain.

Mitte and gloves, horse blankets at **BOYLE & SON.**

ARE YOU TROUBLED

with getting out of bed five or six times every night to urinate.

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

WILL CURE YOU.

It has cured others and will cure you.

Every first-class drug store sells it.

50c. a Bottle.

Containing 10 days treatment.

The Lowest Prices.

You can depend on getting the best possible value here in

Tweeds, Flannels, Blankets, Yarns, Underwear, Sox, Etc.

Lonsdale Woollen Mills

SMITH'S OLD JEWELRY STAND

Sanitary plumbing, galvanized iron roofing and eavestroughing.

MAPOLE & WILSON.

A. C. P. R. special ran into two flat-cars at Owen Sound, and a bad smash resulted. No one was hurt.

The city of Belleville will vote upon a by-law for the purchase of the Gas plant, at the January elections.

Dawson City seems to have cooled off after its Alaskan Boundary sensations. The mercury dropped to 35 below Tuesday.

There was no meeting of the cheese board on Friday afternoon last, but there will be a meeting this afternoon (Friday) at the usual hour.

The big saw mill at Sault Ste. Marie started up Tuesday with 125 men. The veneer mill and charcoal plant will probably be started next.

There is strong suspicion at Montreal that Charles Edmiston, a well-to-do Englishman, found dead on the railway track, was robbed and murdered.

Mr. D. Dingman has vacated Glen Island for the season, and has moved to Picton. The island summer resort will be under his management next season, as usual.

Rev. W. G. Swayne, Oxford Mills, a former rector at Selby, has been notified that in compliance with his request the S.P.C.K. has made a grant of £40 and a set of service books to the new church at Newbliss, parish of Kitley.

At the annual meeting of the Deseronto board of trade the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Patrick Slavin president; Amos A. Richardson, vice-president; Alson G. Bogart, treasurer; Henry R. Bedford, secretary.

Baby could not walk, thought we would lose him. Hennequin's Infant Tablets, "I believe" saved his life.

Mrs. J. L. LINDSEY, "Barriedale," 25c per package prepaid to any address. **DODGINS & CO., Napanee, Ont.**

A very pleasant evening was spent by the members of the Independent Order of Oddfellows in Napanee Lodge, No. 86, on Tuesday evening. Besides the general order of business a new candidate was initiated in the order, after which light refreshments were served, with the result that a most enjoyable evening was the outcome.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Co. has issued an injunction restraining the Bay of Quinte Railway Co. from proceeding with work on the proposed crossing of the two lines at Tweed. They also placed a man on guard at night to prevent the B. of Q. Ry. Co. from making the crossing under cover of darkness, should such an attempt be made.

F. S. Scott's Barber Shop.

There is nothing more enjoyable than a first-class shave, and you are always sure of getting it here, as we employ nothing but first class employees. Shop, first door west of Royal Hotel. **F. S. SCOTT, 211f** Proprietor.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

Bought Yesterday—Cured Today.—Mrs. O. C. Bart, of 26 Broadway, New York, says: "I am surprised and delighted at the change for the better in my case in one day from the use of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It worked like magic—there's no excuse for a person suffering pain with this remedy within reach. 50 cents.—81

the happy couple left for their new home, followed by the good wishes of the community.

A Water Contest.

A story in which a pointer's loyalty, persistence and foolishness are mixed in about equal proportions is quoted below from the New York "Sun." Pointers are not naturally good water dogs, but some of the breed, as "Spencer" Knowlton, come near perfection, and such an exception is a dog owned by a Texan named Burleson.

One night Mr. Burleson shot a wild goose which was flying over to his high retreat in a salt bay. The bird was wing-tipped, came down on a long slant and fell into a tank a quarter of a mile out. The dog did not notice it.

The next morning Mr. Burleson was walking over the prairie with the dog, and found the bird quietly swimming in a pond not more than a quarter of a mile in extent, but deep. It was in perfect condition, except for its slight wound, a large gander, and very powerful.

The dog recognized instantly that it was a wounded bird, and plunged in without a word of command. For a little while the gander kept out of its way, but it was finally pinned in a corner. Then it dived, went under the dog and came up five yards away.

The dog resumed the chase, and the unequal contest was kept up for a quarter of an hour. The dog dived time after time, but of course could not catch its active adversary. Soon it was swimming with its nostrils barely out of water, and once or twice they went under. It was deaf to all commands. Its head was only a matter of minutes.

Mr. Burleson had no gun. As a last resource he gathered a little pile of stones from the edge of the pond and began hurling them at the gander. Finally, by chance, he struck it on the back near the base of the neck and stunned it for a moment. In that moment the dog closed and grasped it.

The dog was so tired that it could do nothing with the bird, but its hold kept its head out of water while the gander thrashed it with its wings. The battling pair, the distressful snortings of the dog mingled with the hoarse calls of the gander, fought their way to within ten feet of the bank, and Mr. Burleson jumped in. The water came to his armpits when he reached them, but he grabbed the gander, took the dog in one hand and the bird in the other, and brought them ashore. The pointer was too exhausted to stand, but fell on the pebbly shore and lay there panting.

A. S. Kimmerly will sell 26 and 28 lbs. of Sugar for \$1. I sell Flour cheaper than all other dealers. Bran 85c. per cwt. Fresh Buckwheat Flour in stock. 3 Boxes Dr. Williams' Pink Pills \$1.00. Dodd's Kidney Pills 40c a box. Peruna 65c. bottle. Carter's Little Liver Pills 15c.

Only a Few Weeks

—AND—

Xmas Will be Here.

Now is the Time to Make Your Selections.

Our stock is complete with suitable gifts. Why not buy a Diamond? A loved one craves it, and possession is easy. We have a choice assortment and wonderful values to offer. We will supply, at lower price, any article illustrated in the Jewellery catalogues now in circulation.

WE INVITE COMPARISON.

H. E. Smith,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
Smith's Jewelry Store,
Napanee.

one for Mr. Stevens, especially at the present time, as he is busily engaged in getting his stove, heading and hoop factory in operation. Mr. Stevens is an enterprising citizen and the sympathy of the community is extended to him in his misfortune.

Opera House Next Week.

The following is one of many complimentary notices which appear in our exchanges concerning the R. W. Marks Co., which appear at the Opera House here, the first three nights of the week: "Monday night Mark's Bros. opened a week's engagement in the opera house with the play, 'A Duke's Daughter.' The play was excellent, the plot being deep and all the actors playing their parts well. Special mention should be made of the acting of J. C. Connolly as Pierre Rossell, the villain and also of the acting of Arnold C. Baldwin as the hero, Victor Laurent and Miss May A. Bell Marks as the heroine, Marguerite Laurent while Alice Kemp, as Bridget Doyle, did excellent. The others, who took part in the play were: Nina Gay, as Floretta; Master Georges Marie Laurent; E. B. Rodgers, as Jacques Causeade; Anna Marvin, as Andre; W. C. Millard, as Sergeant Casey; B. Willard, as the Duke, De Boderseur; W. J. Hill, as the servant and R. W. Marks as the officer, played their parts to perfection. Miss May A. Bell Marks sang two illustrated songs that were much applauded, special praise being given to the song, 'The man in the Soldier suit.' Prices 10c., 20c., and 30c.

Pile Terrors Swept Away.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment is made at the head as a reliever, healer, and sure cure for Piles in all forms. One application will give comfort in a few minutes, and three to six days' applications according to directions will cure chronic cases. It relieves all itching and burning skin diseases in a day. 35 cents.—79

An Artistic Episode.

"Incapacity for work has come to be accepted as the hall-mark of genius. The collector wants only the thing that is rare, and therefore the artist must make his work as rare as he can."—"Daily Chronicle.")

Josephine found me stretched full length in a hammock in the garden.

"Why aren't you at work?" she asked: "not feeling seedy, I hope?"

"Never better," said I. "But I've been making myself too cheap."

"We couldn't possibly help going to the Joneses last night, dear."

"Tush," said I. "I mean there is too much of me."

"I don't quite understand," she said; "but there certainly will be if you spend your mornings lolling in that hammock." The distasteful wantonness of this remark left me cold.

"I have made up my mind," I continued, quite seriously, "to do no more work for a considerable time."

"But, my dear boy, just think—"

"I am going to make myself scarce," I insisted.

"Geoffrey!" she exclaimed, "I knew you weren't well!"

I released myself.

"Josephine," I said solemnly, "those estimable persons who collect my pictures will think nothing of them if they become too common."

"How do you know there are such persons?" she queried.

"I must decline to answer that question," I replied; "but if there are none it is because my work is not yet sufficiently rare and precious. I propose to work no more—say for six or seven years. By that time my reputation will be made, and there will be the fiercest competition for the smallest canvas I condescend to sign."

She kissed me.

"I came out for the housekeeping money," she remarked simply.

I went into the house to fetch the required sum, and, by some means I cannot explain, got to work again upon the latest potboiler.—"Punch."

"My Kidneys are all Wrong! How shall I insure best results in the shortest time?" It stands to reason that a liquid specific of the unquestionable merit of South American Kidney Cure will go more directly and quickly to the seat of the trouble than the "pill form" treatment, and when it strikes the spot there's healing in an instant.—78

Imperial, Oxford stoves, ranges and furnaces lead all others.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Sleigh Bells.

Our bells are to be heard everywhere. You can distinguish them from others by their note and chime. Remember the place.
BOYLE & SON.

The "At Home" given by the ladies of the Presbyterian Church, at the residence of Mr. Wm. Templeton, was a great success. In spite of the bad weather quite a number turned out, and were not sorry. The programme was interesting from start to finish, and the novelty of the lively debate was highly appreciated.

GENUINE

American
and
Best Canadian

COAL OIL

—at—

WALLACE'S

DRUG STORE.

Galvanized Iron roofing, Hot Air and Hot Water Heating, Sanitary Plumbing.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Opera House, To Night,
Friday,
The Sport From Spoken.
A laugh every 30 seconds, you can't afford to miss it.

WALLACE'S

Carbolic Tooth Powder

SAVES THE TEETH

25c A BOTTLE,

IT'S GOOD.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

One way special reduced rate tickets are on sale daily until November 30th to points in British Columbia, California, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Oregon, Utah, Washington, etc.

Live Stock Exposition, Chicago, Ill., November 28th to December 5th. Single fare for round trip plus \$2.00. Good going November 29th, 30th and December 1st. Valid returning on or before December 7th, 1903.

The "St. Catherine's Well" the waters of this famous well are a great specific for nervous disorders, situated on the direct line of the Grand Trunk, eleven miles from Niagara Falls.

For Tickets and all information apply to J. L. Boyes, or write to J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, for descriptive and illustrated literature regarding the above resorts.

The Quality

—and—

The Price

YOU GET BOTH at

Wallace's Drug Store.

TORONTO GIRL A VICTIM

Toronto Mail and Empire.

Albert H. Whitesell was brought to Toronto from Georgetown, on Saturday evening, by Detective Forrest, to face a charge of obtaining \$150 by false pretences from Miss Emily Patte, 428 Church street. Last week Whitesell was convicted at Napanee of having obtained \$200 by false pretences from Emma Allison. Miss Allison swore that Whitesell had induced her to give him \$200 while they were engaged to be married, and later she learned that he had a wife. He was released on suspended



The Well Dressed Woman!

Doesn't have to pay high prices for stylish garments unless she wants to. We make it possible for every woman to have a stylish Coat, Skirt, Waist or Suit, at a moderate cost. We have placed in stock this week several lots of Jackets, splendid worthy garments at \$5.00, 6.50, 7.50, 8.00. Note particularly our \$9.00 and \$10.00 garments, remember all our Coats are lined throughout, body and sleeves of same material. Children's Ulsters \$3.00, 3.50, 4.00. Some very fine Ulsters, samples, \$5.00, 5.50, 6.00. Ask for your Coupons—one with every 25c. purchase.

NOW IS FUR TIME

We are showing some exceptionally good values in Ruffs and Collarettes. Note our special \$5.00 line of Grey, Persian Lamb Collarettes extra for the price.—Ruffs \$3.25, 3.75, 4.50, 5.00 and up to \$20.00. Our Sable Ruffs are considered the best value in this district, all high quality fur and linings. Fur lined Capes and Jackets, Ladies' Fur Gauntlets.

Ladies' Dressing Sacques Half Price

A special purchase enables us to offer \$1.00 Dressing Sacques at 50c while they last, \$1.50 Dressing Sacques for 75c. while the lot lasts. We advise an early inspection of these lines. Well made, good shapes, and stylish pattern materials. [Ask for your Coupons.]

The Best Black Underskirts

to be found in this section are here—don't take our word for it, but compare. Another case opened this week. New numbers \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75. Our Skirts are wide, well-made and fine material.

Winter Waists, 59c.

We are showing a very large range of Waists for winter wear, largest we ever displayed. Waists \$1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50. Good Waists, neat patterns, assorted colors. \$1.00, 1.50. Black Satana Waists, extra heavy cloth, bright finish \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00. Alpaca Waists, cream or black, \$2.25, 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50. French Flannel Waists—\$2.00, 2.25, 2.50, 3.00, in colors, cream, navy, royal, cardinal, black. French Albatross Cloth and Cashmere Waists, \$2.56, 2.75, 3.00, in colors. cream, black, pink, royal, sky, grey. Don't miss seeing our Waists before you buy.

ASK FOR YOUR COUPONS.

Special Blanket Values.

All Wool Goods \$2.50, 2.75, 3.00. Alexandria Blankets, pure wool, very soft and heavy, large sizes, \$4.25, 4.75, 5.35.

The Latest in Leather Belts.

Tans, browns, blacks, prices 20c, 25c, 50c, 75c SILK BELTS made for this store, 50c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00. Fancy Black Belts, a special bargain worth 50c, for 45c each.

Men's Winter Underwear 45c.

Heavy Wool Fleece Underwear, 90c the suit. Extra Heavy Fleece Underwear. Double Breast Shirt, \$1.00 suit. Men's Unshrinkable Wool Underwear, all sizes \$1.50. Boys' Fleece Underwear, all sizes in stock.

300 WINDOW SHADES, GOOD QUALITY, 25 CENTS EACH.

There is just one best in Kid Gloves, and that is "ALEXANDRE." Ladies' and Gentlemen's, all sizes and popular colors in stock, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50. Every pair guaranteed.

The Hardy Dry Goods Company,

The Leading Dry Goods and Millinery House, Napanee

Church of England Notes.

PARISH OF CAMDEN.

The offerings in the Parishes of Camden East, Yarker, and Newburgh, on Sunday last, came to \$17.47, viz:—Camden East, \$5.77; Yarker, \$7.34; and Newburgh, \$4.36. An advance on last year.

PARTING PRESENTATION.

A very pleasant social evening was spent in Bath Town Hall last Thursday. After the usual programme of songs and choruses the following address was presented to the retiring rector, Rev. Rural Dean Dibb, accompanied by a very handsome, gold-headed, ebony walking-stick, richly embossed and suitably engraved.

FLORAL CRYSTAL CREPE.

The newest tissue paper for decorative purposes, lamp shades, etc. We have an exclusive line at 25c per roll.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

Hockey Meeting.

At a meeting held for the re-organization of the Traders' Hockey League on Monday

Men's Winter Gloves.

A great collection of reliable Gloves and Mitts ready for your inspection. Good lined gloves 60c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25. Fine Unlined Gloves \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50. Boys' Gloves and Mitts 30c, 40c, 50c. Heavy Working Mitts 25c, 35c, 50c.

Big Hosiery Value.

and big quality at low prices. Our special all wool, ribbed hose for big boys, double thick, full sizes, 8, 9, 9½, 10 inch feet 25c the pair.

Women's fine ribbed wool hose, or plain wool hose 25c. Children's wool hose, ribbed or plain, all sizes, 4½ inch feet to 8½ inch. Prices 10c up to 35c.

Boys' and girls' worsted yarn hose, the kind that don't break, saves mending, all sizes, 17c to 50c.

CASHMERE HOSE—Ladies' cashmere hose, ribbed or plain, our leader line 25c the pair, full fashioned and seamless.

LADIES LLAMA CASHMERE HOSE—This is the best cashmere hose we have ever offered, a regular 65c quality for 50c the pair. Ask for Llama and see that it is marked on the stocking.

Notion Specials.

Ladies' Hemstitch Handkerchiefs, 4 for 25c. 3 inch Taffeta Ribbon 12½c. Wrist Bags 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and up to \$2.50 each. Small Coin purses 10c. Butterick Patterns for December. Christmas number of the Delineator now in stock. It is a splendid number, 15c.

10 dozen sample bibs, much below regular prices and very fine qualities, prices 5c to 22c. Baby Mitts, Booties, Hoods, Clouds, Toques.

Ask For Your Coupons.

One with every 25c purchase. Do your trading here and secure a Dinner Set free. You have it piece by piece or the pieces you prefer first.

Albert H. Whitesell was brought to Toronto from Georgetown, on Saturday evening, by Detective Forrest, to face a charge of obtaining \$150 by false pretences from Miss Emily Patte, 428 Church street. Last week Whitesell was convicted at Napanee of having obtained \$200 by false pretences from Emma Allison. Miss Allison swore that Whitesell had induced her to give him \$200 while they were engaged to be married, and later she learned that he had a wife. He was released on suspended sentence, and on Friday night Miss Patte said he visited her in Toronto. From her Whitesell had, it is alleged, obtained \$150 last spring under similar conditions to that by which he had got the money from the Newmarket young woman. Miss Patte says Whitesell spoke in glowing terms of an up-to-date drug store he had in Newmarket. After he left Miss Patte read a newspaper report of Whitesell's trial at Napanee. She at once reported to the police that she had been defrauded in like manner, and Detective Forrest was sent to Georgetown, where Whitesell had gone to visit his mother.

When arraigned he pleaded not guilty, through his counsel, Mr. Robinette, and reserved election until Friday.

He is a striking looking man, clean shaven and with hair of silvery grey. His age is given as forty-seven, but his appearance is more venerable.

Saws and Axes.

We are headquarters for the best makes of Cross Cut Saws and Axes. All Cross-Cut Saws sold by us are guaranteed.

BOYLE & SON.

LAMP SUPPLIES

OF ALL KINDS.

Flint Lamp Chimneys,

Large 7c, Medium 5c.

—at—

Wallace's Drug Store.

Guns

Winchester Rifles, Breech Loading guns and a full line of ammunition, wads, reloading sets, ect. MADOLE & WILSON.

Magnetic Healing.

A man may live a short time without eating or sleeping, but shorter still would be his time without breathing. Knowing my sister, Mrs. Harson, was cured of stomach troubles six months ago by Mrs. Haight, Magnetic Healer, of Napanee, and after putting in a severe night with poultices and plasters, my wife and I called on the lady for help, and placing her hands on my lungs she rebuked the spirit and told me to breathe. The result was I could breathe to my toes. In two treatments all trouble disappeared and I am a sound and well man, and would gladly give my personal testimonial to any one for the mere asking.

ALEXANDER HART.

TIES, COLLARS, CUFFS, SOCKS,

For the Swell Dresser

our Collars, Shirts, Ties and other fixings popularly known as

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

are unsurpassed. Our styles are not only up-to-date, but are slightly in advance of what is obtainable elsewhere. A look at what we offer will convince you of the truth of our statement.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

141y

Church of England Notes.

PARISH OF CAMDEN.

The offerings in the Parishes of Camden East, Yarker, and Newburgh, on Sunday last, came to \$17.47, viz:—Camden East, \$5.77; Yarker, \$7.34; and Newburgh, \$4.36. An advance on last year.

The date of the Christmas Tree in connection with the Church of England, will be held (D.V.) in Hinch's Hall, Thursday, Dec. 31st. Mr. Herbert Woodcock, B.A., Trinity College, Toronto, will kindly assist.

The Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe begs to tender his thanks to Mr. Ashcroft, Mr. Williams for 2 bags of oats, Mr. Richard Quinn 2 bags, and Mr. S. Hamilton 1 bag, and to Mr. A. McWilliams for delivering them at the Rectory.

The Napanee Express, The Toronto Daily Star

Both papers reduced in price from \$2.20 to \$1.80 per year.

Under the Ice.

Captain Joseph La Barge, one of the early pilots of the Missouri River, was noted for his courage and daring. In the winter of 1834 he experienced the following adventure, which is recorded in the "History of Steamboat Navigation on the Missouri River," by Mr. H. M. Chittenden. He had occasion to cross the river, which was frozen deep. There was a path across, which ran between two large air-holes through the ice. The weather was extremely cold, and a blizzard had already begun.

Captain La Barge wrapped himself in a blanket coat, held tight to his body by a belt, and was armed with a rifle, tomahawk and knife. He felt confident of crossing all right, for the distance was short, and he knew the way so well that he felt as if he could follow it blindfolded. In fact, that was practically his situation, for the wind drove the snow into his face so violently that it was impossible to look ahead. Getting his bearings as well as he could, he started on a slow run in face of the blinding storm.

It was in any case a reckless performance, considering the existence of the air-holes near the path; but La Barge was not given to fearing future dangers, and forged boldly ahead. For once his confidence deceived him. All of a sudden he plunged headlong into the river.

He instantly realized that he was in one of the air-holes, but which one? If it was the lower one he was certainly lost, for the swift current had borne him under the ice before he came to the surface. If it was the upper hole, he might float to the lower.

He soon rose to the surface and bumped the overlying ice. Sinking and rising again, he bumped the ice a second time. The limit of endurance was almost reached, when suddenly his head emerged into the open air. Spreading out his hands, he caught the edge of the ice. He held on until he could draw his knife, which he plunged into the ice far enough to give him something to pull against, and after much severe and perilous exertion drew himself out. He had stuck to his rifle all the time without realizing the fact, and came out as fully armed as when he went in.

But now a new peril awaited him. The storm was at its height, the cold intense, and his clothing was drenched through. The bath which he had received had not chilled him much, for the water was warmer than the air outside, and his exertions would have kept him warm anyway, but out in the wind the chances were that he would freeze if he did not quickly reach a fire. Hastily recovering his bearings, he set out anew, and had the good fortune to reach the post without further trouble.

"Bought my Life for 35 cents."—This was one man's way of putting it when he had been pronounced incurable from chronic dyspepsia. "It was a living death to me until I tried Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets. Thanks to them to-day I am well, and I tell my friends I bought my life for 35 cents." 60 in a box.—80

PARTING PRESENTATION.

A very pleasant social evening was spent in Bath Town Hall last Thursday. After the usual programme of songs and choruses the following address was presented to the retiring rector, Rev. Rural Dean Dibb, accompanied by a very handsome, gold-headed, ebony walking-stick, richly embossed and suitably engraved.

BATH, NOVEMBER 12th, 1903.

DEAR MR. DIBB:—

As you are about to sever your connection with the Rectory of Bath we desire to express in some way our regret at parting with you. Since your appointment to the Rectory here much good work has been accomplished and we have become very much attached to you.

Our associations have always been of the warmest and we feel that our welfare you have always had at heart. It is now on the eve of your leaving that we fully realize the tie of love which has been formed between us and that we are losing a kind friend and adviser.

As a small token of our love accept this gift from your parishoners of "Old St. Johns," who wish you success and pray God's blessing on your work.

Signed on behalf of the congregation of St. John's, Bath.

HAROLD S. NORTHMORE, M. D.,

FRED. W. ARMSTRONG,) Wardens.

The presentation was made by Dr. Northmore, and Mr. Dibb, who was completely taken by surprise, made a suitable reply.

Mrs. Dibb was also very kindly remembered by the ladies of the Woman's Auxiliary, who, at a recent social evening at Mrs. F. W. Armstrong's house, presented her with the life membership in the W. A. accompanied by the usual handsome gold pin, and a affectionate address. The serving of refreshments brought the evening to a happy close.

Lamps, Lamps.

Just received another large shipment of Hanging and Stand lamps. They are the prettiest designs yet shown. Call and see them.

BOYLE & SON.

FLORAL CRYSTAL CREPE.

The newest tissue paper for decorative purposes, lamp shades, etc. We have an exclusive line at 25c per roll.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

Hockey Meeting.

At a meeting held for the re-organization of the Traders' Hockey League on Monday evening, the 16th, the following officers were elected:

Hon. President—E. A. Rikley.
President—Albert Steacy.
1st Vice-President—Jas Willis.
2nd Vice-President—Mark Graham.
Secretary—W. E. Fretz.
Treasurer—F. Scott.

An executive committee composed of one member of each team is to be added to the above list of officers. This year the league will be composed of three teams, viz: Mechanics, Bakers and Barbers, Clerks. The schedule of games will be drawn up later.

They Saved Baby's Life.

Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets saved my child. I wish to advise the public at large of such a medicine. I believe they save babies untold agonies, and in some cases death. If your baby is peevish and not at all well, try Hennequin's Tablets. My baby weighed 12 lbs. at birth, at 12 months weighed 15 lbs; he was a dreadful little sufferer; could not rest, waking and crying from pain; we did not have a night's sleep in twelve months; had indigestion, also abscesses in his throat, and so sick; doctor's medicine would not stay in his stomach. They at last said, "No use in giving anything." Were advised to try Hennequin's Tablets. The first Tablet remained in his stomach, and its effect was prompt and he slept well at night; we continued their use and in ten days he gained 1 lb. and he got to be good natured and playful; in 6 months he gained 8 1/2 lbs. This case is well known; he was a skeleton; our neighbors as well as ourselves, did not think he would live.

Mrs. Provance,

Kingford.

25c. per. Pkg. mailed to any address. DOUGLAS & Co. Napanee.



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CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat. Descriptive booklet free.

CRESOLENE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS dissolved in the mouth, are effective and safe for coughs and irritation of the throat. 10c a box. ALL DRUGGISTS.

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